THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,
NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1642.

Original Poetry.

ALICE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY HELEN L. BOSTWICK.

I cannot tell you why her cheek
Grows every day more thin and white;
Why from her eyes so angel-meek,
There gleams no more the olden light.
I only know the fearful truth,
Some blight is withering up her youth.

Last night I watched beside her bed;
None but the moon looked on us there;
She bade me sever from her head
One little ring of twining hair;
Those glossy rings upon her brow—
They never looked so dark as now!

And then with pallid hand she traced
Few words, and not to me revealed;
And then the lock of hair she placed
Within the fold, and closely sealed;
And gave it me, and smiled, and said
I should know all when she was dead.

Last May-day morn we chose her Queen;
And Queen so lovely never wore
A crown, or trod the velvet green
With such a lightsome step before.
Ah, me! how gay she was—how fair,
With wild-flowers in her braided hair.

That day our feast a stranger shared,
And ever by her side would sit;
Till all the village girls declared
They cared not for his smile a whit;
And village gossips prophesied
Next May would crown our Alice—bride.

And on one bright mid-August day,
We had a picnic in the dell:
A heart's-ease on her breast that lay,
Detached its stem, and fluttering, fell;
He caught it ere it reached the earth,
And wore it, like a gem of worth.

And now the heart's-ease of her life
Is quivering downward to the grave,
A thought will come with anguish rife—
That hand outstretched, again might save.
But he who knows if truth it be,
At a new shrine hath bent the knee.

And yet she never told me this,
And nothing in her life will show—
I cannot tell you if it is
Indeed a broken heart or no.
I only feel the fearful truth,
Some grief is withering up her youth.

The wind of winter sweeps the wold,
And fiercely drives the snow and sleet
Alas! it is so bitter cold
To lie down in the winding-sheet!
Sweet friends! one boon for Alice pray—
That she may linger till the May.

Original Novelet.

CLARA MORELAND;

OR,

ADVENTURES IN THE FAR SOUTH-WEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY EMERSON BENNETT,
AUTHOR OF "VIOLA," "PRAIRIE FLOWER," "FEMALE SPY," "ROSALIE DU PONT," ETC., ETC., ETC.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1853, by Emerson Bennett, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER VI.

THE HERMIT.

The wretched hovel we had thus entered unbidden, contained at the moment no person but ourselves. It was a miserable affair indeed—being constructed of sticks and turf, and built against a large rock, which formed one of its sides. In two or three places the turf of the walls had crumbled away, forming those crannies through one of which we had seen the light. There was no chimney, and no outlet besides the door.

The bushes surrounding this singular structure had been left untouched; and they grew so high and so close, that one might have ridden past in broad daylight, without discovering the shanty at all, or even suspecting that nature was not sole master of the ground.

The interior was in keeping with all the rest. Besides the slab table and its primitive lamp, there were a couple of three-legged stools, a box, a kettle, a gourd, and on some wooden pegs hung a few coarse garments; while in one corner was a litter of dried grass, which probably formed the bed of its strange occupant.

But who could this occupant be? and why did he or she live thus isolated? Doubtless some anchorite, I thought, who, having renounced the world, and wishing nevermore to commune with the human race, had secreted himself on our approach, to remain hidden till our departure.

I communicated this idea to Clara, who, as she glanced timidly around, exclaimed, in a low, nervous tone:

"I shall thank Heaven if the owner of this abode turn out to be nothing worse. Ha! hark!" she said, catching hold of me, and shaking with terror. "I hear steps!—some one comes!—oh, God! protect us!"

As she spoke, I heard a rustling of the bushes. Stepping in front of Clara, I drew one of my revolvers, and, keeping it out of sight, faced the door, ready for peace or strife, as the case might be.

At this moment the skin was thrust quickly aside, and a flash of lightning, that almost blinded me, displayed the outlines of a tall figure standing in the entrance. Then came a crash of thunder, that made the ground quake under me; and instinctively Clara threw her arms around me, with a cry of terror. I grasped my weapon firmly, and kept my eyes fixed on the stranger.

For a few moments he silently regarded us; and then, as the roar of the thunder died away, he said, in a clear, sonorous tone:

"Peace be between us!"

"Amen! with all my heart!" returned I.

The stranger then advanced into the room; but as he came near the light, so that Clara could see him distinctly, she uttered another cry of fear, and clung still closer to me, as if for protection.

Nor was I myself very favorably impressed with the appearance of the stranger, as I surveyed him for a moment by the dim light; and notwithstanding his peaceful language, I by no means felt disposed to throw aside my weapons and regard him as a harmless friend.

In height he was not much short of six feet—thin and gaunt—all bone and muscle. His face was long, pale, and cadaverous; and his large black eyes, which seemed to roll restlessly in their hollow sockets, had a wild, unsettled expression. Over the eyes were large bushy brows, with a broad, high forehead, which, compared with the rest of the face, most of whose muscles were working in some manner, seemed to remain in grave repose, as if conscious it contained a master intellect. The nose was long, of the Roman type, and the mouth very large, with thick, projecting lips.

It was difficult to tell, after long and close study, what were the predominant propensities of this singular being; but it struck me, even at a cursory glance, that in him the animal and the intellectual warred for the mastery; and that in spite of reason and conscience, the former too often obtained a temporary victory. It was not a face that I could wish near me under favorable circumstances, and I felt I could now have dispensed with it without a regret.

Not the least singular part of this strange being was his dress; and this, I doubt not, had as much to do with the fears of Clara, as the look he bestowed upon her. From the neck to the knees reached a long, loose frock or gown, made of bear-skin, dressed with the hair on, which was worn outside. This had a belt around the waist, but was without ornament or sleeves. A skull-cap of the same material, which fitted close to the head, and concealed the natural hair, if there were any, completed his attire. Not a single other garment, that I could discover, had he on; and his long, bony arms, hands and feet were entirely bare.

In the belt around his waist was carelessly stuck a long hunting knife, and this appeared to be his only weapon. A large cup, which he placed on the table, containing water, led me to infer that he had just returned from filling it at the creek.

"Well," he resumed, looking hard at both of us, but letting his eyes wander over the trembling Clara, with an expression I did not like, at the same time drawing in his breath, something like a sigh, and puffing it out with the sentence—"you have lost your way, I think."

"And why do you think so?" I returned.

"Because you are here, when you should be elsewhere. I cannot suppose you did me the honor to come here expressly to see me."

"You are right, sir; we have missed our way; and shall be very thankful for any information that will enable us to get back to our friends. We left Houston a little before noon, to cross the prairie to a small village, called Centreville—but where we are now, neither of us have any idea."

"To the best of my knowledge," replied the stranger, "you are about thirty miles distant from Houston, and at least twenty from the nearest settlement."

"Strange, that we could so have missed our way!" I rejoined. "But in what locality is the nearest settlement?"

"The nearest is on the Brazos, due west from here."

"Too far to ride to-night," I returned, "with our tired horses—therefore we must claim hospitality of you."

"I had rather you would ride on," said the stranger, gruffly. "I like not to associate with my kind."

"Nor do I," I replied sharply, glancing at his costume in a marked manner, "with such as make *beasts* of themselves, in more senses than one; but in this world, I find, persons have to put up sometimes with things that are very disagreeable. Surely," I continued, as the cabin shook under another crash of thunder, and the rain began to fall in torrents, "you would not be so inhospitable as to ask us to leave in such a storm?"

"No," he answered; "but the storm will not last long, and there is a moon."

"But our horses—"

"Oh! they will take us through," cried Clara, eagerly, who now spoke for the first time. "They will surely hold out twenty miles: let us go."

At the first sound of Clara's voice, our strange host fixed his large, black eyes upon her; and an expression came over his countenance that made me tremble—it was so wild, so sinister, and partook so much of the baser animal. His dark eye-balls assumed a reddish, fiery cast—his nostrils expanded—his thick lips slightly parted—and his whole frame seemed to tremble with brute passion, partially suppressed.

At one moment I thought him about to spring upon the speaker, and seek to rend her like a madman; and I took care to so hold my revolver, that, in the event of such an attempt, I could interpose effectually.

Fortunately, Clara did not notice his manner; and when she ceased speaking, he pressed his hands to his eyes, for a moment—a shudder ran through his frame—and when I beheld his face again, it seemed more calm and composed than at any time since his entrance.

"She says well," he said; "instinct, if not reason, would teach her to fear her worst enemy. She desires to go, and I pray to be delivered from temptation. I am a curse to myself, a wo to my fellow man, and a living disgrace to my name and race. There are times when a child could lead me to humble myself before the Cross of the Redeemer—and there are times when the arch-devil of hell is not more of a demon than I."

I gazed on this strange being as he spoke; and instinctively I shrank back as from a madman; while Clara clung to me in speechless terror. The awful idea that he was a maniac, began to chill my blood with horror.

He seemed to read my thoughts, as his large, black eyes, in their hollow sockets, rolled slowly over my person and fastened upon my face. A grim smile stole over his features, and he resumed:

"You think me mad—but alas! you are mistaken. Would to Heaven I were mad! for then I should not be accountable for my deeds. But reason is here," putting his hand to his forehead; "and conscience here," removing it to his heart—"dooming me to unutterable misery.

"You see me here, in this squalid place, afar from human beings. I sought this spot to avoid my fellows; and with my own hands I built this hovel, where I thought none would find me. And this I did, that I might worship God in secret, do penance for my past transgressions, and avoid temptation. You seem astonished, as well you may be. It is not likely you ever before gazed upon a wretch like me, or ever will again. I hope not; for the old proverb, that 'misery likes company,' finds no hold in my heart.

"No," he continued, sadly, "bad as I am, I wish mankind well; and that I may do my kind no more wrong, have I left the haunts of men, I trust forever. Would you believe it, sir? I was well born, and well educated—had once many friends and kindred, who looked upon me with pride, and who even thought that I would be an honor to my name. Alas! how little they knew me. Passion—wild, uncontrollable passion—led me to destruction. In an evil moment I—"

At this instant a crash of thunder interrupted his speech. He started, and looking wildly around, exclaimed:

"You see the very elements would cut short a confession from which you would shrink with horror! Thank God! I have not made it!"

He seated himself, and burying his face in his hands, rocked to and fro, muttering words to himself which I did not understand.

"As soon as the storm is over, Clara, we will go," I said, in a low tone, to my fair companion—"for I would rather trust myself alone on the plain, than here, in such company."

"Oh! yes, let us go—he terrifies me!" she answered, still clinging to me, and keeping her eyes on the object of her dread.

The lightning was now playing around us vividly—the thunder rolled and crashed—and the rain, driven fiercely by the blast, beat hard against our earthen tenement, and, soaking through the turf, or pouring through the crevices, began to wet the ground under our feet. It was a dreary, dismal scene within, and a fearful night without. I thought of our horses, and felt very uneasy lest they might break loose and leave us, and thus sadly increase the disagreeableness of our situation. I dared not venture out to them, and leave Clara alone with the stranger, and I could not think of exposing her delicate frame to the peltings of the storm.

At length it occurred to me that perhaps the stranger would see to them, and I thus addressed him:

"Sir! you have said you are anxious we should leave you! and the moment this storm is over, we will do so, provided our horses do not get away from us. I left them fastened to the bushes—could I presume on your kindness to see if they are still there?"

He raised his head with an air of offended pride, and replied, sharply:

"Am I an hostler, sirrah? Why go you not yourself?"

"Because of my companion, whom I neither wish to leave nor take with me."

"Ah! true," he rejoined, softening his tone: "I understand. Yes, I will go—for what care I for the storm?—it will hardly spoil *these* garments;" and with a grim smile he went out.

"Oh! let us begone from here, Mr. Walton—do!" cried Clara, in a trembling tone, as the other disappeared. "Heavens! what an awful being!—and how wicked he looks at us!"

"Do not seem to fear him," I replied; "and do not, in reality, be alarmed. I have my weapons safe, and he shall not harm you."

In a few minutes the stranger returned.

"I have brought your horses to the door," he said; "they will be safer here: but do you not think they would be better for a little corn?"

"If you have any for them, I will pay you well for it," said I.

"Pay?" he replied, again drawing himself up proudly. "I keep no hostelry, sir! I *give*—I do not *sell*! Pay, indeed! I would not touch your vile coin, that 'root of all evil,' except to cast it from me, and say, 'Get thee behind me, Satan!'"

With this he approached the dried grass before mentioned as serving for a bed, pushed it aside, raised a flat stone, and from a small cavity thus disclosed, took out several ears of corn. As he passed the slab-table, on his way to the horses, he laid a couple of the ears upon it; and on his return he pointed to them, with another grim smile, and said:

"You see, my guests, your horses fare as well as your host. This is my evening meal. Come, will you not join me?"

I thanked him, but politely declined the tempting offer of eating dried corn in the kernel.

"Perhaps you do not like the way in which it is served up," he resumed, with a touch of sarcastic humor; "but Dame Nature has a way of her own in these matters; and though it is generally believed that she succeeded in pleasing our first parents, yet we moderns, having become very fastidious, are continually devising means to make improvements on what was before perfect, and tickle our palates to our own detriment. Did man take things more as Nature gives them to him, he would be longer lived, and have less need of poisonous drugs."

As he spoke, he raked off a large mouthful of the kernels with his teeth, and began to chew them.

"And so," said I, somewhat amused, and willing to humor this singular being, "you think our food should be devoured as Nature gives it to us?"

"Undoubtedly, in most cases," he replied. "Do animals prepare their food? and yet how seldom do you see animals require medicine!"

"And would you have intellectual man do as the brutes?"

"I would have him as *wise* as the brutes, sir, in the matter of eating, so as to preserve his health. I am an advocate, sir, for natural simplicity of food and dress, as you can perceive."

"Yes," returned I, "it is easily seen that art has but little to do with your way of living. But though I were certain, that, by following your example, I should add a score of years to life, I do not think the temptation would be sufficient to make me a disciple of your school."

"No, you are like the generality of mankind—fond of luxury, ease, and pleasure," he rejoined, with something like a sneer. "Go your way, sir, to destruction!—live a quick life, and get a speedy death."

As I made no reply to this, he proceeded to devour his corn, washing it down with water from the cup, and occasionally muttering to himself.

Having finished his meal, he laid his bare arms upon the table, and rested his face upon them. In this position he remained for half an hour, I saying nothing to disturb his reverie.

By this time the fury of the storm was spent; and eager to get away, we began to move toward the door to remount our horses. He heard our steps, I suppose; for he started up rather quickly, saying:

"Are you going?"

"Yes," I replied, "we are about to leave you, with many thanks for your kindness, since you will accept of nothing more substantial."

"How beautiful!" he exclaimed, again fixing his gaze on the terrified Clara, while the same wild, fiery expression began to gleam from his dark eyes. "But go! go!" he added, quickly; "take her from my sight!—deliver me from temptation! In Heaven's name, go!"

Clara needed no further urging; and ere the words were fairly out of his mouth, she had vanished through the door-way—while I merely loitered a moment, to cover her retreat.

Our hermit host, however, showed no disposition to follow us; but resumed his seat at the table, the instant Clara was out of sight.

Seeing this, I made anything but a slow exit, not knowing how soon some troublesome freak might seize upon this worthy advocate of natural simplicity.

It was still raining; but the body of the storm had passed over, and a streak of clear sky in the west, with broken clouds overhead, their edges silvered by the rays of the moon, seemed to assure us we should have fair weather soon, and a delightful night above us, whatever might be our fortune below.

We found our horses at the door, and were quickly in the saddles; and then I experienced a feeling of security, to which, for the last hour, I had been a stranger.

I now called to the Hermit, and inquired the most direct route to the nearest settlement.

"I told you once, due west," he answered, in a gruff tone, from within.

"Are yonder woods the timber lands of the Brazos?" I inquired.

The answer being in the affirmative, we were on the point of starting our horses forward through the bushes, when Clara exclaimed, in a low, eager tone:

"Hark! what is that?"

I listened, and heard a dull, rumbling sound, which at first I thought to be distant thunder. But the noise, instead of dying away, seemed to draw nearer; and my next conjecture was, that it was a stampede of wild horses.

As the sound still continued to become more audible, I was fearful some of the animals might rush through the thicket; and to protect ourselves, we drew close up against the hut, on the southern side.

Scarcely had we done so, when a number of the animals seemed to be rushing past us, to the right and left, outside of the thicket; and the next moment our ears were greeted with a series of diabolical yells, that appalled us with horror, and sent the blood curdling to our hearts.

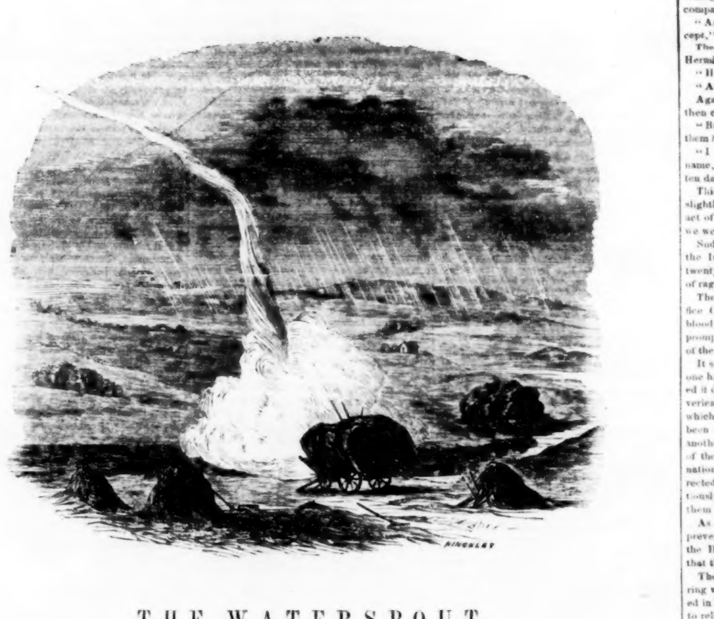
CHAPTER VII.

WE ARE MADE PRISONERS.

A sudden stillness succeeded those horrible yells, the trampling of horses was no longer heard, and I knew that we were completely surrounded by a large body of Indians.

An awful sickening feeling came over me, as I contemplated our probable doom. Death, speedy and bloody—or, what was scarcely a less terrible alternative, a wretched captivity.

Our Picture Gallery.



THE WATERSPOUT.

One of the most remarkable of natural phenomena is the Waterspout. Waterspouts are seen in various latitudes, and, viewed at a distance, are objects of great beauty and interest, which is, however, lessened, upon a nearer approach, owing to the destructive power that attends them. They have been frequently known to strip the sails and rigging from vessels, and occasionally to completely cripple them. From the fact that any violent concussion of the air, or a perforation in the body of the Waterspout destroys it, when they are met at sea by any vessel, a cannon is immediately fired to stop their further progress. Those who have seen the formation of the Waterspout, describe the clouds above the sea as coming gradually down in the shape of a funnel, until they meet the water, when a rushing noise is heard, and a volume of water is drawn up to a great height, rushing furiously along, sometimes with, and at other times against the wind, dealing destruction to everything in its path. They sometimes occur on rivers, but are more generally found at sea. The engraving which we give above represents one of very rare occurrence, having been carried over the land; a correspondent from the place thus describes it:—"The little borough of New Galloway, England, was visited on the evening of the 17th of August, 1852, by a terrific thunder-storm, accompanied by the most extraordinary meterological phenomenon it has ever fallen to our lot to witness. A large Waterspout appeared about the centre of the town, where it seemed to rest for some time. It then travelled Southwards for a mile or two, after which it turned to the East, and burst above the river Ken, near the lake. The strange appearance now presented by the river baffles our powers of description. The foam rose to the height of fully sixty feet, boiling and hissing like a cauldron, and much more resembling dense volumes of smoke than anything else to which we can compare it. This extraordinary foam ascended rapidly against the stream, which whirred as though hot metal had been thrown into it. While the inferior portion of the watery column was gradually subsiding, the upper part separated itself from the foam, and ascended rapidly towards the North-East, coiling and extending itself like a snake among the clouds, and travelling even more quickly against the wind than the boiling surge beneath seemed to move against the stream. Though the atmosphere was close, even to suffocation, the air in the immediate vicinity was powerfully agitated by the whirlwind which seemed to accompany the Waterspout in its progress. A cart loaded with hay was drawn towards it, the poor terrified horse having apparently no power to resist; and the most strenuous exertions were necessary to withdraw the animal and its load from the fearful vortex, which in one instant more would have drawn them into the boiling river.

"The accompanying sketch will serve to give some idea of the appearance of the Waterspout immediately after it burst."

Poor Clara! what a fate for her! In that fearful moment, could I have purchased her freedom and safety with my life, I would freely have given it.

A thousand thoughts now crowded themselves upon me at once—for in moments of extreme peril, the mind seems to expand so as to grasp a hundred subjects at the same time. I thought of home and the friends there, and what painful affliction the mystery of my fate would cause them. I thought of myself—young, just setting out in life, and with everything to make life desirable—doomed to hopeless misery or death. I thought of Harley—of Viola—of Clara—of her parents—her brother—her aunt—what all these last must think and say of us. And all this, and much more, in that space of time which is measured by two vibrations of the pendulum of a clock! Surely, intellect is God-like! and possesses, though in a very limited degree, the omnipresent attribute of Deity.

The yells of the savages had so terrified Clara as to render her incapable of speech or motion; and this I thought so far fortunate, that we had not betrayed ourselves to them; and if, as I hoped, they knew not of our presence within the thicket, there was a bare possibility we might yet escape. I dared not communicate this to my companion, even in a whisper—for I had often read of the keenness of the Indian ear in catching and distinguishing sounds—but I put my fingers to her lips, as a sign that I wished her to remain perfectly silent. She did so, whether she understood my meaning or not.

Presently I heard a movement in the bushes, and directly after, a deep, guttural voice, addressing some words in an unknown tongue to the strange being within the hut. The latter seemed to understand the Indian, for he replied, apparently in the same language. I then heard him moving about inside, as if collecting some of his things for a sudden departure. In a few moments he quitted the hut, and spoke some words to the Indian outside, when both moved away together.

I now really began to entertain some hope that we should be overlooked and left to ourselves—though I trembled at the idea that our late host might betray us. I am inclined to think, however, I did him injustice by this suspicion; but, at all events, my horse, at this critical instant, gave a loud snort, and my heart died within me, for I felt that it was in vain to hope for concealment longer.

I now heard exclamations, as of surprise, among the savages; and then something uttered in a commanding tone, as by one invested with authority. Then the voice of the Hermit, as I will term the owner of the hut by way of convenience, called out to us:

"Ride out here, my friends, and surrender yourselves prisoners. Resistance is in vain; and to attempt it will cost you your lives."

"Alas! dear Clara, we are doomed," I said.

"May God protect us!" she replied, in a low, sad tone, which, greatly to my surprise, seemed in no degree tremulous.

We now rode out of the thicket upon the plain, and were immediately surrounded by some eight or ten dismounted Indians, among whom was the Hermit. The latter came up to my side and said:

"My friend, I am sorry for you—but it was no fault of mine."

"What will be done with us?" I inquired.

"Of that I know no more than yourself," he answered. "As you have made no resistance, I think your lives are safe for the present."

"What tribe is this?"

"The warriors were originally from various tribes; but are now organized under one leader, and term themselves Wepecoolahs—which, in English, signifies Forest Rangers. The name of their chief is Kenneloo, or Death-Arrow."

"You are, then, no stranger to them?"

"Alas! no, we are too well acquainted."

"Then since you know them, and can speak their language, perhaps you can prevail upon the chief to release us, or put us to ransom!" I rejoined, eagerly. "Oh! sir, if you can and will do this, I will hold my life as yours to dispose of."

"I will do what I can," he replied; "but count not too much on my influence with this bloody chief, for I am a prisoner myself."

"How? you a prisoner?—you seem to be free."

"I am not bound—for I have pledged my word not to escape, and Kenneloo knows he can trust me—but still I am none the less a prisoner."

"And what do they intend to do with you?"

"They say I must go with them—but for what purpose I have not yet been informed."

While the Hermit and I were thus conversing, the group of dismounted savages had been walking slowly around Clara and myself, examining us, our horses and equipments. They put their hands on the necks of our beasts, and let them slide down their breasts; they felt of their flanks, and then of us, and peered into our faces. Apparently, they were satisfied with the capture of what had cost them nothing; for they gave several grunts of approval, and then held a short consultation among themselves. They then called the Hermit to their council; and after an absence of a few minutes, he returned to me, and said:

"I am desired by Kenneloo to inform you, that unless you attempt to escape, your lives for the present are safe. You will also be allowed for the present to retain your horses, and will be sent off under an escort of four trusty warriors."

"Sent whither?" I inquired.

"I have not been informed—probably to the village of the Wepecoolahs," he replied.

"And what will become of the others, meantime?"

"Indians," he answered, gravely, "never venture this far into the territory of the whites, except for trade or plunder; and you may draw your own conclusion as to the purpose of the present party, when I inform you they carry nothing but deadly weapons."

"And go you with them, to aid them in their bloody designs upon your race?"

"I go with them, an unwilling prisoner, sir," he replied, haughtily; "and I thank you not for your base suspicions."

"I only meant to inquire if it were their intention to put you to so severe a trial," I hastened to rejoin, in a conciliating tone. "If I wounded your feelings, I crave your pardon! But did you state my proposition to the chief, of putting us to ransom?"

"I did; but he will not do so for the present. Much will depend upon the success of this expedition, whether or no you ever regain your liberty."

"And are there no terms on which he will set my companion at liberty?"

The Hermit walked away to the chief, spoke aside with him for a few moments, and returning, replied:

"No, she must go with you; and if you attempt to escape, and succeed, her life will be sacrificed."

"Alas! poor Clara! would to Heaven I could save you, even with my life, from so dire a fate!" I said, taking her hand, as we sat side by side on our horses.

"I would not accept liberty at any sacrifice to yourself, Mr. Walton," she replied, in a tone that betrayed deep emotion. And then, after a brief pause, she added, with what seemed an impulsive gush of feeling: "No, Henry Walton—dear Henry—I would go with you even to the grave."

This language of endearment, expressive of the deepest and purest affection, coming so unexpectedly from the lips of Clara, made my heart beat wildly; and for a few moments I hardly knew which emotion predominated—joy at the avowal, or grief for the peculiar circumstances which drew it forth. I was at once the happiest and the most miserable of men: happy, in knowing that Clara truly loved me—miserable, in remembering that we were both captives to a barbarous foe.

"God bless you, dear Clara, for those sweet words!" I hastened to reply; "and whatever may be my fate, they shall mark a green spot on the waste of life; and I will treasure them in my heart of hearts forever."

At this moment the moon streamed her soft rays through the broken clouds, and bathed us in a flood of silver light. I caught at it as a favorable omen.

"Behold!" I cried; "light breaks in upon darkness, and tranquility again reigns where so late the elements waged terrific battle! The storm of adversity has fallen upon us; but, I trust in God, it will pass, and that the sun of prosperity will once more make glad our hearts, even as you queen of night casts her mild radiance over a scene so lately wrapt in awful gloom."

As I said this in a low tone to Clara, an Indian rode in between us, and another on the other side of me; when both proceeded to fasten my arms in such a way that I could make no other use of them than to hold the reins and guide my beast. But I was thankful for even this privilege, when I might have been put to so much severer treatment; and which, in fact, I rather expected than otherwise.

Having made my hands fast, they proceeded to search my person, taking away my revolvers, my watch, money, and such other articles as I chanced to have about me. The watch, pistols, and money, seemed to afford them an agreeable surprise; for they uttered grunts of delight; and riding away a few paces, they dismounted, and collected their companions around them, to the number of more than fifty.

The moon now shining out bright and clear, I had a fair view of the whole party, as one after the other they busied themselves in handling the revolvers—whose numerous barrels seemed to strike them as very curious—and the watch, whose regular ticking caused them great wonder and delight.

They were a villianous looking body of men—half-naked, bedaubed with paint, their faces streaked black and red, and their crowns shaved all but a single tuft of hair in the centre, which was adorned with the feather of some wild bird—with bows in their hands, sheafs of arrows to their backs, and tomahawks and scalping-knives in their girdles; but notwithstanding their fierce, formidable, and utterly disagreeable appearance—and notwithstanding that I was their prisoner, whom death only might release from captivity—I could scarcely avoid laughing at the comical gravity they displayed over the watch, each apparently attempting to be more wise and knowing than his fellows. One would take it, examine it attentively, particularly its face, by the light of the moon, turn it over and over, put it to his ear, and then, with the manner of one who had made some important discovery, would point out something that had struck him as peculiar, and hand it to the next, with a self-satisfied air that was truly ridiculous.

Thus it went from one to another—the revolvers following next in the examination, and going the same round; and when the last one of the party had given an opinion of his own on the articles, the Hermit—who, with folded arms, had been standing silently apart—was called up to the group, and all seemed to turn to him, as to one unanimously chosen umpire, to decide which was right.

This proceeding probably occupied some quarter of an hour, which time I spent in conversing with Clara, in a low tone. I was agreeably surprised to find one who had been so timid at the bare thought of danger, so calm and firm in the real moment of peril; and I called to mind her words when speaking of such an event. Her face, as I beheld it by the light of the moon, was very pale—the lips seemed unusually compressed—and the eyes, those soft, melting blue eyes, had a clear, resolute expression, that bespoke a firmness of character far beyond what I had ever given her credit for possessing. The look altogether was rather stern than timid—every feature was composed—not a single member of the body appeared to quiver—and I could not detect the slightest tremor in her voice.

She spoke of our captivity as a sad event; but said that our lives were in the hand of God—that in Him she put her trust—and that whatever might happen, she prayed for resignation to say, "Thy will, O God! not mine, be done!" She said her loss would be a very severe blow to her family, and she feared that evil tongues might start some scandalous tale of our being absent together; but even of this—of home, and all connected therewith—she spoke with a calmness, a lofty resignation, that astonished me; and if I loved her before, as one loves a tender object needing protection, I now mingled with that love a certain feeling of admiration, which only superior qualities can excite.

As soon as the Hermit had answered the questions propounded to him, he and the chief advanced to my side. The latter was a large, athletic Indian; but save a few extra ornaments, in the way of feathers—if indeed such things could be called ornaments—I could perceive nothing to distinguish him from his fellows.

"Kenneloo," said the Hermit, addressing me, "would know how many watches you are willing to give for your ransom, and that of your companion?"

"Ask him to name the number he will accept," I replied, eagerly.

The two held a brief conversation, when the Hermit rejoined:

"He will take a hundred."

"And I will give them," was my answer.

Again the Hermit spoke with the chief; and then continued to me:

"But how, when, and where, is he to obtain them?"

"I will deliver them at any place he may name, within a reasonable distance, and within ten days from our reaching Houston."

This was translated to the chief, who only slightly understood English, and he was in the act of making some reply to the Hermit, when we were all startled by the report of a pistol.

Suddenly there was a great commotion among the Indians; and immediately some fifteen or twenty came running toward us, uttering yells of rage.

Their object, as I soon learned, was to sacrifice Clara and myself on the spot; but their bloody design was frustrated by the chief, who promptly interposed, and inquired into the cause of the disturbance.

It seems that in handling the revolvers, some one had discovered the trigger of one, had pulled it down to its place, and, bent on new discoveries, had pressed his finger hard against it, by which means one of the barrels had instantly been discharged, lodging a ball in the breast of another, who chanced to stand directly in front of the muzzle. This had excited both consternation and rage; and the latter feeling was directed against us, for having, as they superstitiously believed, bewitched the weapon to do them harm.

As I have said, the interposition of the chief prevented the immediate retaliation, and gave the Hermit an opportunity to explain to them that they, rather than we, were in fault.

The result was, after a long discussion—during which the Hermit in some degree succeeded in his efforts to pacify them—that they agreed to relinquish present vengeance. But the treaty concerning ransom was abruptly broken off—the chief declaring that we should be held as prisoners, to be finally disposed of according to future circumstances.

This being settled, we were immediately joined by our guard—four stout, grim-looking fellows—while the others, remounting by the chief's orders, dashed swiftly away, taking the Hermit with them, to whom they assigned the horse of the disabled warrior.

CHAPTER VIII.

A LONG JOURNEY.

On the departure of the main body of the savages, two of our guard kept their station by us, while the other two proceeded to remove the wounded Indian into the hut.

They were absent nearly half an hour; and on rejoining us, I perceived a fresh scalp dangling at the girdle of one who appeared to be the leader of the four. He slightly touched it, in a significant way, as he came up; and then each uttered a long, low, mournful wail.

I concluded from this that their companion had died of his wounds, and that he had been scalped by his friends, to prevent such a barbarous trophy falling into the hands of an enemy.

It is strange what importance the red-men of the forest attach to the small bit of skin growing upon the top of the head! But such is the disgrace attending the loss of this, among some of the tribes, that a warrior would much sooner part with his life; and instances are on record, of many a daring brave having rushed into the very jaws of death, to prevent the scalp-lock of a deceased friend becoming the property of his foe.

The returned savages having remounted their horses, they arranged themselves two on either side of us; and the signal being given to start, away we dashed, in a northerly direction.

We crossed the creek, which our animals were made to leap, and away we sped over the plain. It was a glorious scene, as, all traces of the storm having disappeared, the round, full moon poured her silvery flood through the blue arch of heaven down upon the teeming earth.

A ride of some three hours brought us to a small woodland, which, unlike most we had seen through the day, had a thick, almost impenetrable undergrowth; and as my beast and Clara's had showed signs of unusual fatigue during the last few miles, the Indians concluded on making a halt here.

Accordingly we all dismounted, and Clara and I were bound to a couple of saplings, to make sure against our escape. The Indians then proceeded to start a fire on the edge of the thicket, so that its light would be thrown far out upon the prairie, where the horses were allowed to graze, after first being hoppled to prevent their running away. They then produced some dried meat, and a kind of hard cake, made from Indian corn, something like a tortilla, with which they appeased their hunger, slaking their thirst with water from a near spring, which one of the party brought in a small gourd that they carried with them.

When their own meal was finished, one of them came to us, and made signs to know if we were hungry. My appetite had become rather keen from my day's ride, and I gave an affirmative nod, my head being the only part of me now at liberty.

"And you must eat also," I said to Clara, as the Indian returned to his companions to get us food; "for there is no knowing when the next meal will be made; and nature must have sustenance, or you will droop by the way."

"For this reason," replied Clara, "I will endeavor to eat—though I have no appetite."

On rejoining us, the Indian unbound our hands, and I had the satisfaction of seeing Clara devour more of the coarse food than I had expected; while on my own part, I made quite a hearty meal—not so much because I relished the fare, as because I thought it necessary to keep up my strength for the trial before me. Water was then given us from the gourd; after which such alterations were made in our fastenings, as would enable us to lie down upon the damp earth.

I confess that my bed was none of the best; nor was my situation, all things considered, a very agreeable one; but notwithstanding all this, I gradually fell asleep—and this the more readily, that one of the savages had intimated by signs to Clara and myself that we must hold no conversation with each other.

The last recollections I have of that night, are of seeing three of our guard stretched out on the earth, within the firelight, and the fourth keeping watch, leaning against a tree; and of wondering to myself if poor Clara slept, and what kind of a fate the great future had in store for us. With this I gradually closed my eyes; and with these thoughts, as it were flickering about my brain, I gradually went off into the land of dreams, and thence passed into the unconscious state of a deep, heavy sleep.

I slept for several hours; and was finally awakened by one of my captors, who signified that it was time to resume our journey. The moon I now perceived was far in the west, and already the gray light of breaking morn was mingling with her silver rays.

Clara was already up, and standing near, her soft, blue eyes fixed upon me with an expression of mournful resignation that went to my very heart. Her features were very pale, and I thought I could detect traces of recent tears.

"Have you slept any, Clara?" I inquired, in a tone which, in spite of myself, was tremulous with deep feeling.

"But little," she answered; and was about to add something more, when one of our guard stepping in between us, and taking hold of her arm, silently pointed to her horse, which, together with mine, stood bridled and saddled close by.

In a few minutes we were all under way—the Indians riding their horses bare-back, and managing them with halters made of thongs.

For hours we dashed away to the northward, keeping clear of anything like a settlement, or even the habitation of civilized man. This somewhat surprised me; for I knew there must be several towns and forts above us, to say nothing of the log-cabins of white settlers scattered in every direction; but our captors appeared to be perfectly familiar with their route—which led me to the conclusion that they knew a way of penetrating low into the country, perhaps to the very Gulf, without necessarily coming in contact with their white foes—and that this was neither the first nor second time the present party had been over the ground.

For hours, I say, we dashed away in a northerly direction; and during this time scarcely a word was spoken; and then only by the leader, who once or twice addressed his companions, probably to communicate something concerning the journey.

The sun meantime had risen bright and glorious, and was now half way to the zenith. My impression concerning our captors, now that I beheld them by the clear light of day, was in no degree more favorable than when I had first seen them by the rays of the moon the night previous. They were fierce, blood-thirsty looking savages; and as I gazed upon their half-naked, painted, hideous persons, I began to wonder why we had been treated with so much lenity—or why, in fact, we had not been murdered and scalped at once. But perhaps, I thought to myself—and the very idea made my blood run cold—we were thus carefully protected and reserved for more inhuman treatment—that of dying at the stake by slow tortures.

During the morning's ride, no opportunity was allowed me of speaking a word to my fair companion. With an Indian on either side of me, I rode in advance of Clara, who was guarded in the same way. By turning my head, I could occasionally catch a glimpse of her sweet features. Her face was deadly pale, but still exhibited an expression of mournful resignation. Poor girl! how I pitied her! and how gladly would I have laid down my life to place her once more in safety within her father's mansion!

The prairie, which thus far had been nearly as level as a floor, now began to exhibit a rolling, wave-like surface, and the vegetation to be less beautiful and luxuriant. The grass grew taller, and the blades became more sparse, coarse, and wiry; while the flowers became less and less frequent, and exhibited far less variety of color.

At length we reached the timber-lands of some river, the name of which is unknown to me, and plunged into a deep wood, through which we rode to the bank of the stream, where our captors made a halt. Here we all dismounted, and our horses were again allowed to graze upon a sward that was green and rich, though shadowed with trees.

The Indians now broke their own fast, on the same kind of food they had eaten the night before; and after they had done, a portion was offered us, which we were not loth to accept—for our long, weary ride now rendered even this coarse fare quite palatable.

We remained in this place some two or three hours, and then resumed our journey—fording the stream, and continuing on northward, over a hilly, wooded country, till the sun went down—when our captors, finding our beasts were the worse for the day's travel, camped for the night, greatly to our relief and satisfaction, for poor Clara was so fatigued as scarcely to be able to sit her horse.

But I will not trouble the reader with a detail of our progress on our long and toilsome journey. One day went much as another, without the occurrence of any striking incidents to vary the tiresome monotony. We were nightly secured against even an attempt at escape, by being bound, and carefully watched by some one of the four; and at the break of day each morning, we were obliged to mount our horses, and ride whithersoever our captors willed.

During all this time, Clara and I seldom exchanged anything more than looks—for the Indians liked not that we should converse with each other—and in fact they spoke but little among themselves.

A week's journey took us far to the northward; and already we could feel a great change in the temperature—the air being much cooler and more bracing through the day, and the nights often so cold as to render a fire indispensable to comfort. Here, too, we could perceive the marks of frost, in the variegated hue of the woodlands; and more than once I felt chilled to the very bone, by cold blasts that came sweeping down from far distant mountains, on whose summits ice and snow hold an eternal reign.

At length we crossed a large stream—which, from its peculiar appearance, I am led to think was the Red River; and two days after this we ascended a steep hill, and looked down into a deep valley, where, along the bank of a small stream that flowed through it, we beheld some fifty Indian huts, being the first habitations of any kind we had seen since our capture.

The moment the Indians got a full view of their village—for such it really was—they uttered loud yells of delight; and three of them instantly darted away, running their horses as if on a race, leaving the fourth to follow more leisurely with ourselves. I took advantage of this departure of the majority of our guard, to ride up to the side of Clara; and as the only remaining Indian seemed more interested in watching his companions than us, we improved the opportunity by exchanging a few words in a low tone.

"At last, dear Clara," I said, "I think we have reached our present destination."

"Heaven send it be so!" she replied, with a sigh—"for I am nearly worn out."

"I am not surprised at it, Clara—but rather, that you have borne up so well, against so much fatigue and excitement, and you apparently so delicately framed. I can see but little change in your appearance, save that the sun has tanned your fair skin, and that you have the forlorn look of one who labors under grief without hope."

"I have no hope now," she replied, mournfully, "save in the grave."

"Nay, say not so; while there is life, there always should be hope; and the same Providence that has seen fit to place us in our present condition, may yet enable us to escape, and restore us to our friends."

"I would I could think such an event might ever be; but no, no—alas! no—I feel that I am doomed!" she mournfully rejoined. "But now that we are here," she pursued, "what think you will be done with us?"

"It is possible we may be well treated and put to ransom," I replied, with a view to excite some hope in her breast, that she might not altogether give way to melancholy. "You see we have not as yet received any rougher treatment than our captors may have thought necessary to secure us against escape; and when the chief returns, with the Hermit to act as interpreter, I trust I can make it seem more to his interest and advantage to let us go, than to keep us prisoners, or put us to death."

"You say thus to me—but do you truly believe yourself what you say?" cried Clara, quickly, turning full upon me.

"I believe we shall ultimately escape," I answered, somewhat evasively.

"God grant we may!" rejoined Clara, earnestly. "Oh! my mother! my poor dear mother! could you see your child now, how it would wring your heart! And yet," she quickly added, "I know not that it would add to her present grief—for even now she is mourning me as lost—buried in a dark uncertainty—and knows not whether to weep for my death, or a living woe more terrible. Oh! what will my friends think of my absence? how will they bear this cruel stroke of fate? My dear mother, and father—my dear sister, and brother—shall these eyes ever behold you again in life? Alas! alas! I fear they have looked their last upon your dear faces; and that if ever we meet again, it will be where none do part. Oh, God! support me! let me not murmur! but be ever ready to say, 'Thy will, not mine, be done!'"

The hill we were descending was steep, and some parts of it were heavily wooded; but directly before us, down to the village, the trees had been felled and burned on the ground, as the charred remains and blackened stumps everywhere proclaimed. Beginning at the village, and reaching half-way up the hill, was a field of corn, wherein some ten or a dozen squaws were at work, plucking the ripened ears. As they heard the shouts of the first party descending the hill, they stopped their work, and, collecting together, waited till the horsemen had passed them. Probably some communication was made to them by the riders, concerning Clara and myself, for as the mounted party dashed by them, these squaws set up a series of screeching yells, and immediately started up the hill to meet us.

They were a coarse, brutal-looking set; and, if anything, more hideous and disgusting in their appearance than the party of warriors that had made us captives. They were nearly naked—their only covering being skins girded around their loins. Unlike their male companions, their heads were not shaved; and their long, straight, coarse black hair swept down around their bodies, in some instances nearly to the ground. They were without paint, or ornament of any kind; and their filthy, weather-beaten skins—their flat, broad, unintellectual faces—and their round, hard, muscular limbs, indicated that theirs had been a life of toil and drudgery. They were, as I afterward learned, called Soolepcooms, or Squaw-workers; and were regarded as immeasurably inferior to the Lendecooms, or Squaw-wives, whose only duty was to wait upon the warriors—for the Wepecoolahs, not unlike their more civilized white neighbors, had established an upper and lower grade among both sexes.

On meeting us, the Soolepcooms renewed their dismal screeches; and completely surrounding us, they blocked our way, stopped our horses, and began to catch hold of us, in a very rough manner, occasionally turning their faces up toward us, and grinning savagely, like so many she-devils.

Clara became alarmed; and as one old hag, seizing her by the arm, half dragged her from her horse, at the same time flourishing a knife in a rather dangerous proximity, she shrieked out:

"Oh! Henry—save me! save me! or I shall be murdered!"

Before I could act in the matter, however, our Indian guard, who had been riding apart—and who, on the approach of the women, had paid no attention to them—suddenly rushed his horse up to Clara's side, and striking the aggressor full in the face with the handle of his tomahawk, laid her senseless on the ground.—On seeing this, the companions of the wounded hag drew back, with howls of dismay, and we were suffered to proceed without further molestation.

The Indian now kept his place by the side of Clara, as if to protect her—but manifested no further interest in what had happened—not so much as even turning his head to look after the discomfited Soolepcooms. I had more curiosity; and turning in my saddle, I beheld the whole party grouped around the fallen one, some of whom were stooping down to raise her.

Meantime the three warriors had reached the village—which, as we could now perceive, was in a state of some excitement—and our conductor signifying to us that we should quicken our pace, we did so, and rode down the hill at a fast gallop. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOSPITALITY.

A few evenings since my friend Biot, the accountant, was moralizing over a cup of Souchong, on the virtue of hospitality. "Why," said he, elevating his cup, as if to give point to the remark, "I once knew a lad's fortune made by a mere cup of tea." "How so?" said I. "Well, I will tell you, said he, helping himself to another cup, apparently to help him out with the story. "You must know that I was esteemed by all the neighborhood, including my parents, as the flower of our family; so, when I had arrived at sixteen, my mother fitted me out with a new suit, clapped some change and dough-nuts into one pocket, and the Bible into another, gave me a multitude of good advice, a flood of tears and her blessing, and sent me away to Boston to seek my fortune. The companion of my adventure was a neighboring boy who was thought quite my inferior, whose mother had placed him under my protection, giving him a similar outfit, including the tears, and having added, by way of special capital, a letter of introduction from her minister to one of the good deacons of Boston.

"As luck would have it, we both secured places in the same store, and soon I fancied that I was rather taking the lead. Before long, however, the good deacon came in, inquiring for his boy. Oh! how I wished it was me, when Ned was pointed out to him; and then how lonely I felt when I saw the good deacon shaking him so kindly by the hand, and then how the tears came into my eyes, when I heard him saying to my companion, 'Come up and see us this evening, and get acquainted, and take a cup of tea.'

"And well the tears might flow—for that cup of tea was revolutionizing all my plans. Our master had drank down that invitation as he sat poring over his newspaper; the chief clerk had noted it down as he entered nine and carried one into the next column, and even the porter had caught it up and carried it away with his luggage on his back. Before the next morning every one in the store had it; and Ned had been set down as endorsed and of value on 'Change, while I, poor I, was looked upon as more doubtful security. Ned, before long, was called up and entrusted with the money to deposit, while I was ordered to clean up the lofts.

"After that, when evil influences were setting against us, that cup of tea was always present to Ned's mind, holding him up to the level of his friends; while I, poor, lone boy, was left to drift with the current, with nothing to check me but that far-off family influence at the old homestead. Besides, when he went out to see his friends of an evening, our little room seemed too tight to hold me, and so, almost of necessity, I wandered off too, but, not like him, to a social hearthstone, though I would, it seemed to me, have given worlds to have done it; but ten to one, I strayed into the pit of some cheap theatre, or located in some bar-room amid smoke and fumes.

"In due time that cup of tea wrought out its mission, and duly installed my companion as a member of the firm, while I was left to rejoice in a high stool, a lean salary, and the books. Since then I never meet here a country lad without thinking of the cup of tea, and feeling that if the poor boy has been sent here without good social acquaintance provided him, he is already half ruined."—*Boston Transcript.*

Our Correspondents

A NEW METHOD OF TEACHING HISTORY.

MR. EDITOR: I wish to interest you, if I can, in Miss Peabody's enterprise of introducing Bem's Method of History into the general education of this country. At the instance of distinguished friends of education in Massachusetts, among whom may be mentioned William Russell, formerly known in this vicinity as the principal of an institution of education, and who has recently been at the head of the Normal Institute, in New Hampshire; George B. Emerson, the most distinguished teacher of young ladies in Boston; and some other members of the Massachusetts Board of Education; she has put the system into a form feasible for general use, both in public and private schools. The brilliant results of this system in France, where, after ten years use in private institutions and in the Normal schools, it was introduced by the government into the primary schools and royal colleges, which were all furnished with charts at the Government's expense, seemed a guarantee of success that the experiments here have further confirmed; for, beginning at the State Normal School of West Newton, Massachusetts, without publishing the work, which it was difficult to do through the usual channels, she has succeeded in getting it adopted in first class schools, wherever she has thus far had opportunity to explain it, all along the line of a journey which she has made, beginning at Boston, along the Western railroad, and stopping at Worcester, Northampton, Brattleborough, Pittsfield, Lenox, Lee, Great Barrington, Albany (where it is used in the State Normal School), Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, and its vicinity, Louisville, Pomroy, Marietta, Hosmer, Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington City, Richmond, Petersburgh, Cambridge in Maryland, Wilmington, Philadelphia, Burlington, Newark, New York, and its neighboring cities, Providence, R. Island, Lynn, Lawrence, &c. In short, *wherever* she has gone (and she has been guided by invitations rather than marked out this course), she has been received with interest by School Committees, Boards of Directors, and especially by influential teachers, who have felt the exceeding difficulty of teaching history in schools. The gist of the plan is this: The events which make the outlines of each nation's history, are represented each by a color, appropriated to the particular nation, in the representations of each year in which they happened, and these years are so arranged, that, after five minutes explanation, and a quarter of an hour's exercise, any year of the 2500 immediately preceding the Christian Era, or of the 1850 succeeding it, can be appreciated by the eye at a glance. For the years and centuries are not drawn out in a long line, which it is impossible for the eye to divide, but the years of every century are represented in a block, ten rows of ten years in each; and then twenty-five centuries of the time preceding Christ are made into a block (five rows of five centuries.) A sheet of description is not worth two minutes *sight* of this chart to demonstrate its cleverness. It is a perfect map of time, where the student can never lose the place. It is a greater help for history than the outline map is for geography, and it will make history as universally taught, because as easily learnt, as geography has been made by the use of the school atlas. The latter has only been in use about forty years, and the effect of it has been to make the children of the whole country better acquainted with the surface of the earth, than were the most cultivated scholars fifty years ago. Miss Peabody says that it is incalculable how much the habit of poring over the maps, has helped to excite and keep alive that ubiquitous propensity of the American people, which has spread the whole earth over with American adventure; and she anticipates, from a similar familiarity with the map of Time, in the next forty years, as comprehensive views of what pertains to man's welfare and development, fitting young Americans for their great position and duty, as elements of a power on earth unfolding the powers of humanity to higher ends than the mere acquisition of material power. The difficulty of acquiring and remembering the details of history, so that general views may be taken of the composition and character of the various great national powers which have worked out important problems, political and educational, on the old continent, seems to be annihilated by this very simple contrivance. For the student learns these charts by reproducing them in blanks, prepared for the purpose, as he studies the events of each history, a skeleton of which is given in the manual. This is an amusing way of memorising, and presents a vivid picture to the eye. Taking up one nation after another, and going over its whole course, synchronisms are learned without effort, and the chronological relations of events of different countries suggest other relations, and gradually all the several lines of events are woven together by the mind—without the individuality of the nation being lost—and the visual memory fastens it all. When the thing is done once, it is done forever. Subsequent reading does not disturb, though it enriches the picture (hanging as it were in the memory) with a thousand associations. Itself a thing which can be learned by a child of ten years old, it becomes the basis of an historical education which can be carried up to any height of development. This makes it admirable as a thing of universal use in schools. Those who learn the *least*—that is, what is upon the charts and in the accompanying manual—make an invaluable attainment; and those who learn the most by accompanying their study, or following it up with the most complete historical reading, do not outgrow the advantage of having this outline before their eyes. All events of history, of course, are not represented, any more than is every village on the geographical map; but when any date occurs in reading, it is easy for the mind to locate it in the year or century on the map, and then to see how it stands in relation to the history of all nations, and to [illegible] throws unexpected light and significance [illegible] events. The difficulty of remembering chronology is the difficulty of remembering intervals [illegible] now intervals are as clearly marked as [illegible] upon this chart, and [illegible] of the [illegible] superiorities [illegible] the charts composed [illegible] Pinnelier's principle.

Miss Peabody [illegible] me the history of her propagation of the system. She tried it herself first in the boarding school of a friend, residing near Boston, teaching the pupils to reproduce the chart from the one made on Bem's principle, and giving what is new in her manual orally. The history of the Hebrews was the first one studied, as it is the only history whose contemporary records have survived for the first 2,000 years, represented on the ancient chart; and the pupils sought in the Bible the account of each event, making a continuous narrative from the birth of Abraham to the rebuilding of Jerusalem by Nehemiah, in the fifth century before Christ. They were then shown that Herodotus was contemporary with Nehemiah, and that even the Grecian history previous to his times, is a mere tradition stretching back 1,500 years. But I must not enter into this. I want to tell you the co-operation she has had from important friends of education. She has shown me the letters she has received from the principals, male and female, of the State Normal School, at West Newton. The former, Mr. Stearns, six months after the introduction of the system into the Normal School, addressed a short note to all teachers and school committees, begging them to invite Miss Peabody to explain to a school in their presence, the charts and modus operandi in a single lesson, assuring them that thus would they become acquainted at once with the unquestionable merits of the plan. This address he gave her to use as an introduction, should she ever desire to address herself to strangers. After a year more of its use, he says to her in a letter she showed me:—"I feel assured that there is no system before the public, so perfect in itself, so easy to comprehend, so profitable to the learner, and so pleasant to teach." The female principal, Miss Vennell, says, also, in another letter:—"I am sure it is the best system which has yet been tried, and what easier keys for unlocking the past the future may give us, it is difficult to imagine." Both in this letter and Mr. Stearns's, the idea is expressed that it should be studied in the common schools, and pupils should come to the Normal School *prepared on it*. Miss Vennell says:—"It may be taught to pupils much younger than ours quite as well as to them." The female principal of the State Normal School, in Albany, writes in the same strain, viz.:—"It gives me pleasure to inform you of the entire satisfaction your chart gives us. The more I use it, the better I like it." She showed me letters of a similar strain from many other teachers. Rev. F. A. Adams, of Orange, New Jersey, among other things, all favorable, says:—"In your chart the facts are, as it were, nailed to their places, and its simple, definite and rigorous statements, afford the best possible opportunity of obtaining an ineffaceable impression of historic dates." "I have had a good opportunity to form an opinion of it, having had a large class in it for a considerable time under my own instruction. The success of these pupils in the difficult work of learning the outlines of general history, has been much greater than I have before witnessed in my school." "My private library, the school library, besides several historical works brought in by the pupils to increase our means of reference, were brought into daily use to furnish collateral information." "I was fully rewarded by the unflagging interest of the pupils to the last." Mr. Burton, teacher of history at the Girard College, where the system was introduced by the Book Committee, but who never had any time assigned by the President for teaching it in the *school hours*, and who, therefore had only an opportunity of teaching it in a vacation, says:—"The time I have been able to devote to teaching it, has shown me it is calculated deeply to interest scholars. The novelty of the arrangement; the brilliancy and variety of colors, and most of all, the labor of painting their own charts, attract and fix their attention in a remarkable degree. In a word, it is all that it pretends to be, which is the best thing that can be said of any school book now-a-days." It has been taught in the Brooklyn Female Seminary three years. The principal, Mr. Crittenden, after a year's use, said, in a note to Mr. Holmes, superintendant of the public schools in King County:—"Miss P—— introduced this method into this institution above a year ago. The class who used it are not older than one-half of the scholars in the public schools; and from its influence here, I think it could not fail to be equally successful in the schools under your care. I am so anxious to have you examine it, if you have not, that I have requested Miss Peabody to call and see you upon the subject." One of his teachers says, in a letter to Mr. Cyrus P. Smith, President of the Board of Education, Brooklyn:—"We studied the history of each nation at first separately, afterwards these histories as connected in time, each painting for *herself* a small chart. I have never known a system which placed the events of the history of *all nations* before the mind with so much clearness, so little confusion, and so much permanency; it will hardly be possible to efface them. A lady who has spent much time in the study of chronology, and was the principle compiler of the work called 'The World's Progress,' is now painting a chart, and says it has already been worth more to her than all her previous study." In a subsequent year, the editor of the New York Observer, going to this school to examine it, became acquainted with the method through the pupils explanations of it, and came out in his paper and made a very handsome notice and recommendation of the system, as *the best* which had ever been published. He was previously an utter stranger to Miss Peabody, but afterwards said to her he should make it a point to help publish it, and since she has been in Philadelphia he has called attention of teachers there to her presence, and the opportunity it afforded them. There are many more letters which I would speak of, but I must come to a stop, and will speak only of two more: one an ample testimony of John and Rachel Jackson, principals of the Sharon Boarding-School, at Sharon, who say:—"The interest manifested by our pupils in reproducing charts for themselves, and in seeking out by reading and study the details of those events which they are required to chronicle, furnish evidence to us that the system is easy to learn, delightful to teach, and acquired with economy of time." Their letter, which is a general one, sent to Baltimore first, and a copy of it sent to Miss Peabody, tells the history of her undertaking the enterprise, and calls on teachers to invite her to come and explain it to them. They also, with truly practical wisdom, remark that the cost of books to the scholar does not exceed a dollar, and even if each scholar has a paint box of 24 colors, which is very desirable, this adds but the expense of half a dollar more. The last document is a letter of Mr. Randall's late deputy superintendent of the common schools of New York State, and a man of vast energy and great reputation in the cause of education. He made acquaintance with Miss P——, and after devoting a good deal of time to an examination of it, he wrote a general letter for her, to show to all who knew how to value his opinion. This letter explains the system, and expresses his entire satisfaction with it, in every respect. It is too long to copy.

I should like also to show you some records of meetings of School Committees, who have drafted resolutions of approval and adoption passed in these meetings, and sent them to Miss P. One is of the Teachers and School Committee of Lawrence, Mass., after having themselves met a dozen times to reproduce the charts under her direction. Another is from the Teachers and School Committee of Pittsburg and Allegheny cities, signed by them all. Another from the School Committee of Burlington city, New Jersey. Another from the Onondaga Institute, who sent for her to take the History Department in their exercises at Syracuse.

But after all this propagation, the work is not yet published. I understand that she is now negotiating with one of the great firms of Philadelphia, by whose exertions it may immediately be published all over the Union. It seems to me that no kind of knowledge is more important to Americans than historical, since every American has a power never before granted to the mass of a nation, of *making* the history of his country; and so he needs, as never man has done before, the aid of Philosophy teaching by Experience.

My interest in the subject has been especially awakened by means of Miss P.'s recent visit to Philadelphia, as I was one of the classes of ladies whom she collected, to reproduce the charts, and review, arrange and refresh their school study and subsequent reading of history. As we have sat before the charts, and looked upon the history of the world, *seeing* the end from the beginning, I have felt as never before, the rich harvest of wisdom that may be gathered from the fields of Time, by an eye instructed to read this ingenious symbol.—

Clippings.

☞ An Irishman having arrived from Dublin at the house of a respectable merchant in the borough, and having left Ireland three weeks before, brought with him a basket of eggs. His friend asked him why he took the trouble to bring eggs from Ireland to England? "Bekase," [illegible] "I am so fond of them new laid, and I [illegible]"

☞ A judge once reprimanded a lawyer for bringing several small suits in court, remarking that it would have been better for the parties, had he persuaded his clients to an arbitration of some two or three honest men. "Please your honor," said the lawyer, "we did not wish to trouble honest men with them."

☞ "You are very stupid, Thomas," said a country teacher to a little boy eight years old. "You are like a donkey; and what do they do to cure them of stupidity?" "They feed them better, and kick them less," said the arch little urchin.

☞ The Lowell News says that a woman from one of the neighboring towns went into Manchester, N. H., one day last week, and called for two quarts of *gas*, saying she had determined to take it home and try it, and see if it burned so much better than *oil*, as the folks talked of.

☞ The French papers have lately given us some extraordinary instances of mis-translation of English. A blunder has been made in putting into French the details of Webster's last moments. "Thy rod, thy rod; thy staff, thy staff," is rendered:—"*Votre [illegible], votre [illegible], votre escorte, escorte.*" Staff translated by *escorte*—the staff of a general or field officer.

☞ Rhode Island is the only one of the old thirteen States that has never enjoyed the honor of a Cabinet appointment.

☞ "Hallo there, how do you sell wood?" "By the cord." "Pshaw; how long has it been cut?" "Four feet." "How dumb! I mean how long has it been since you cut it?" "No longer than it is now." "See here, old fellow, you are too all-fired bright to live long."

☞ A model of the foot of the Princess Wasa, the expected Empress of France, recently arrived at Paris.

☞ Soon after the appearance of Burke's work, in which the celebrated expression of "the swinish multitude," as applied to the lower grades of society, was used, a pamphlet was published in the form of a catechism, with a reference to the war then about to be commenced. The first question, "What is the first duty of a member of the swinish multitude?" was answered, "To save his bacon." A very good-humored reproof.

☞ REWARD OF HONESTY.—A young girl in humble circumstances last week found a pocket book, which contained upwards of £2,000 worth of notes; and on the owner being discovered, and having his property restored to him, he acknowledged the favor by offering her twopence, which was quietly declined.—*Edinburgh Evening Post.*

☞ "So poor Mrs. Prim is dead at last." "Oh, yes, poor critter, she couldn't bear to hear how Dr. Squibbs was sidling up to Widow Wimple; so she just filled with grief and sunk under it—she did." "Poor, unfort'nate creeter. How does my new cap look?"

☞ Women who have by some singular accident been drawn from obscurity, and placed at the head of wealthy and fashionable establishments, oftentimes become the most imperious and exacting of mistresses over their servants—while others, born and nurtured amid all the luxuries and refinements of life, treat those in their employ not only with kindness, but respect.

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1853.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

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We trust our old friends the Post Masters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct. K. S.

OUR NOVELETS.

As we omit our Prospectus, on account of the crowded state of our columns, we may state, for the benefit of strangers who chance to see this number of the Post, that we design, at or before the expiration of Mr. Bennett's novelet of

CLARA MORELAND,

as circumstances may determine, commencing an original novelet, by Mrs. Lee Hentz, to be called

MISS THUSA'S SPINNING WHEEL.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Lee Hentz's novelet, we expect to publish a story called

A STRAY PATCH FROM AUNT HANNAH'S QUILT,

by Mrs. Frances D. Gage, well known to Western readers as the author of certain interesting household sketches, poems, &c. And follow that by another novelet from Mrs. Southworth, to be called

THE LOST HEIRESS;
A STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

In addition to the above attractions, we are authorized by Grace Greenwood to announce a series of

LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Grace expects to spend the greater part of the Winter in Rome, and our readers may anticipate a graphic and brilliant narrative of the scenes and society she may meet in that famous city and the adjacent portions of Italy.

Of course, the usual Miscellany of the paper, in the shape of selected stories, sketches and essays, from the English magazines, general and political news, &c., shall not be neglected.

THE CLAYTON TREATY.

One of the most singular chapters in American Politics, is the attack recently made in the Senate on Mr. Clayton, late Secretary of State—a condensed account of which is given in our Congressional columns. It is rather early to pronounce a decisive judgment upon that attack, but so far as information is accorded us at the present writing, it does seem to have been a most lamentable blunder—to call it nothing worse—on the part of the gentlemen engaged in it. How such a veteran and intelligent statesman as General Cass could have led off in such a movement—and how Mr. King could have lent his influence to it—appear, at the present moment, rather surprising. Perhaps by our next paper, however, facts may be disclosed which will place in a new aspect what at present appears to be a blunder equal to that of Mr. Webster relative to the Lobos islands.

By the treaty concluded between this country and Great Britain by Messrs. Clayton and Bulwer, in reference to the affairs of Central America, in the early part of 1850, the contracting parties are mutually pledged to respect the independence of Central America (including Tigre island and the Mosquito coast,) and refrain from seeking to acquire possessions in that portion of the North American territory. We have not the language of the treaty before us, but such, if we remember rightly, is the sum and substance of the agreement. Before the ratification of the treaty by the British Government, it required an official declaration by Mr. Clayton, that the treaty was understood to apply only to what was technically called Central America, and not to embrace the existing British settlement at Honduras and its dependencies. This was readily conceded by Mr. Clayton—he scrupulously refraining, however, from affirming the right of Great Britain to British Honduras; leaving it thus an open question.

Now, the charge recently made, in very positive language, by General Cass, Mr. Downs and Mr. Chase, against Mr. Clayton, is that he concealed the fact from the Senate, that the terms of the treaty did not extend to British Honduras—they averring that they never would have voted for the treaty, except under the belief that Great Britain was thereafter excluded by it, not only from the five States which formerly composed the Republic of Central America, but from British Honduras also.

The answer of Mr. Clayton to this serious charge, appears to be of the most complete and overwhelming character. He shows that as to British Honduras, the title had been recognized by a former Administration; Mr. Polk having sent Christopher Hempstead as Consul, who remained in British Honduras—under the protection of the British flag, and in virtue of an exequatur obtained by Mr. Buchanan from the British Government—nearly three years, until recalled, in fact, by Mr. Clayton himself, on the very ground that he was unwilling to recognise the British claim to that territory. He also quotes the following certified correspondence between himself and Mr. King, then Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, in further proof that the Senate did understand, when it confirmed the Treaty, exactly what it was doing:

Mr. Clayton to Mr. King.

JULY 4, 1850.

DEAR SIR:—I am this morning writing to Sir H. L. Bulwer, and while about to decline altering the Treaty at the time of exchanging ratifications, I wish to leave no room for a charge of duplicity against our Government, such as that we now pretend that Central America in the treaty includes British Honduras.

I shall therefore say to him, in effect, that such construction was not in the contemplation of the negotiators or the Senate at the time of confirmation. May I have your permission to add that the true understanding was explained by you, as Chairman of Foreign Relations, to the Senate, before the vote was taken on the Treaty? I think it due to frankness on our part. Very truly yours,

J. M. CLAYTON.

To Hon WM. R. KING, U. S. Senate.

Mr. King to Mr. Clayton.

JULY 4, 1850.

MY DEAR SIR:—The Senate perfectly understood that the Treaty did not include British Honduras. Frankness becomes our Government; but you should be careful not to use any expression which would seem to recognize the right of England to any portion of Honduras.

Faithfully, your obedient servant,

W. R. KING.

To HON. JOHN M. CLAYTON, Secretary of State.

If anything could add to the weight of the above, it would be the following extract from a Report on Central American Affairs, laid before the House of Representatives by President Fillmore, on July 18th of the same year:

> "A copy of the treaty concluded between Great Britain and the United States in regard to Central America is herewith submitted. Its engagements apply to all the five States which formerly composed the Republic of Central America and their dependencies, of which the Island of Tigre was a part. It does not recognise, affirm, or deny the title of the British settlement at Belize, which is, by the coast, more than five hundred miles from the proposed canal at Nicaragua. The question of the British title to this district of country, commonly called British Honduras, and the small islands adjacent to it, claimed as its dependence, stands precisely as it stood before the treaty. No act of the late President's administration has in any manner committed this Government to the British title in that territory, or any part of it."

An article, explanatory of the treaty, which appeared in the National Intelligencer about the same period, also adds to the proof that the whole affair was thoroughly understood by the Senate at the time the treaty was confirmed; and that great injustice has been done to Mr. Clayton in the fierce onslaught made upon him.

As to the recent action of the British Government in organizing an island colony in that part of the world, the whole question turns upon the point whether those islands are dependencies or otherwise of British Honduras. If they are, the English Government has committed no violation of the Treaty—but upon this point we have as yet no reliable information.

AFFLICTION IN THE FAMILY OF GEN. PIERCE.—By this time the news has been spread by means of the telegraph far and wide—and yet, not the less does it require this record in our columns—that a dreadful blow has been permitted by Providence to fall upon the heart of the President elect of the Republic. Gen. Pierce, with his wife and only child—a bright boy of about ten years of age—had been to Boston to attend the funeral of Amos Lawrence, an uncle of Mrs. Pierce. On their return, they stopped at Andover, and, upon leaving that place, had been in the railroad car but a few minutes, when it was thrown down an embankment some twenty feet upon a pile of rocks, killing several persons instantly, and injuring a number of others. Among the killed was the son of Gen. Pierce—they were in the forward part of the car, and a piece of the car—which was broken in the middle—seems to have struck him on the forehead, removing the upper portion of the head, and killing him instantly. Gen. Pierce did not know the boy was dead, until he raised the cap from his forehead. Both the General and Mrs. Pierce also were slightly injured. A telegraphic account from Concord, says:—

> The little boy was a great favorite with our town people. He was agreeable, kind, and generous, and much beloved by his playmates. When asked the other day, "Well, Benny, how do you expect to like living at the White House?" he replied, "I don't know about going there to live at all. I would rather go out to live on a farm." He was four or five years in advance of most boys of his age in his intellectual acquirements. There is a sad gloom here to-night, occasioned by his loss.
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> The body of the boy has been taken to Mr. Atkins' house, I learn. Andover is about fifty miles from Concord, and twenty from Boston. The morning was very cold—the thermometer pointing at Zero; and the accident was doubtless owing to the frost in the iron works of the ill-fated car.
>
> Considerable apprehension is felt here lest this melancholy casualty may prove serious in its consequences to Mrs. Pierce. She has been for several years in delicate health, caused partly by the loss of her first child. The boy killed to-day was almost idolized by his mother and father. The New York Mirror says:—We have read a private letter this morning, written by a gentleman of Andover, who, though not in the ill-fated car, was early at the scene of suffering. His simple recital of the agonies of the afflicted parents is too painful for publication. Gen. Pierce bears his terrible bereavement with Christian resignation; but the anguish of the poor mother is greater than she can bear. Friends kneel around her bedside, repeating words of prayer and consolation; but she exclaims—"Oh, my son, my only son—taken from me in a moment! Oh, if I could only have spoken to him! Was God with me there?" She cannot weep. A still later account says:—A messenger who arrived at the Journal office this morning, from Andover, reports that the lady of General Pierce is much more resigned to the sad calamity, and the fears which existed that she might not be able to bear up under it, are now removed.

Believing, as we do, that nothing happens in this world except either by the command or the permission of the Great Supreme, we can see no trifling significance in any event which must profoundly affect the soul of one whose probable influence upon the destiny and happiness of millions of his fellow-citizens, can scarcely be estimated. But the considerations which naturally suggest themselves, seem improper to utter in view of the grief of a father over his only child. All we feel at liberty to do, is to express, as one of the literary representatives of the American people, our profound sympathy with the bereaved father and mother, and to commend them for comfort and consolation in their deep affliction to that Heavenly "Comforter," who comes in the name and in the power of the Highest.

THE TRIPARTITE TREATY.—A letter from Mr. Everett, Secretary of State, in answer to the proposition made by France and England to our Government, for a Tripartite Treaty relative to Cuba, is attracting much attention.—Its great length prevents our publishing it; but we may state in brief, that its main points are, 1. That Cuba, from its geographical position, is of much more importance to us than to either France or England;—which is very true; and 2. That there is a tide in the affairs of this country, proven by its past acquisitions of territory, which promises, in some mysterious way, without unfairness or filibustering, to put us in possession of the very object of desire which we are thus requested formally to resign. Mr. Everett's letter is very ably reasoned; and it has astonished both his political friends and his political opponents, by its endorsement in fact, and almost in so many words, of the "manifest destiny doctrine." As that doctrine is now the fashionable delusion, Mr. Everett is generally very highly complimented for the display of an unexpected amount of statesmanlike qualities. As we are believers in Free Agency and Human Accountability—and not in any mysterious and unaccountable Manifest Destiny—we do not think Mr. Everett's letter the perfection of human wisdom. "Manifest Destiny" has a way of turning sharp corners, which is very amusing and somewhat instructive to a quiet observer. In 1848, and for some years previous, Europe was sailing with a favorable wind and strong current towards the harbor of Republicanism—everybody declaring it was "Manifest Destiny," beyond all doubt. Since then the strong hands of priest and noble, who did not believe in that kind of sailing, have got hold of the rudder, and now away goes Europe, as public opinion says, on another "Manifest Destiny" excursion towards the political faith of the Cossack. And so, before one year, or even six months are passed, our "Manifest Destiny" may have entirely changed its mission, and either be preaching up contentedness with what we have, or concentrating its energies upon Canada and the other British Possessions—ripe for a bargain by which we shall get Canada, and Great Britain her beloved Free Trade. Well, one who has lived through the events of the last five years, need not be surprised at anything—even at a straight-laced New England professor and parson, turning "Manifest Destiny" man.

THE LOTTERY SYSTEM.—Complaints are made by the papers of Maine, that the lottery tickets of distant States are secretly sold in their cities, to the ruin of their people, and the violation of their laws. If we are not misinformed, Delaware is now the head-quarters of this miserable business, the managers of which live like bloated spiders in the midst of a web in which are daily entangled the ignorant and the foolish. We believe the heads of such establishments are apt to be regular church goers, and liberal givers to religious and charitable objects—and that thus they endeavor to disarm the moralist, and silence the thunder of the pulpit. We heard an anecdote once of one of these gentry, who, soon after commencing business in a new place, inquired of a gentleman, "Where the —— Church was, and who was *head-devil* there, as he wished to purchase a pew." We make these remarks because we believe that the ministers of religion, and other heads of influential churches, too often are bribed in this way by certain "pieces of silver," to wink at practices which the religion they profess forbids. It is doubtful that lotteries could be established or upheld in any State, where the religious portion of the community used their influence against them.

DISMISSED.—The Nicaraguan Minister at Washington has been dismissed, for no other reason, as we can perceive, than that he was too active and energetic in supporting the claim of his country to have some say in the disposal of her own destiny, instead of allowing the whole matter to be settled by Great Britain and the United States. His own government declining to recall Signor Marcoleta at Mr. Webster's request, Mr. Everett, though probably having nothing against the Signor personally, resolved to dismiss him. Well, these are queer times—but the proclaiming of the Monroe Doctrine, and snubbing Nicaragua, do not seem to go well together.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

A Postscript informed a large portion of our readers last week, of the defeat of the Derby Ministry, and their resignation. At the time of writing this, we are not able to say who compose the new cabinet—though it is generally supposed it will be a coalition of Whigs, Peelites and Radicals. Singularly enough, the Derby or Tory Ministry were defeated, as it appears, mainly upon a question of Direct Taxation, which everybody knows to be the necessary consequence of Free Trade. Acknowledging that the late election was a verdict against Protection, Derby and D'Israeli resolved to uphold Free Trade as the declared policy of the nation, and therefore proposed an extension of the income tax to meet the decrease of the indirect taxation. They also, however, threw out a sop to their old friends of the Agricultural interest, in the shape of a reduction of the impost on malt liquors. But however people may like Free Trade, they do not particularly fancy an increase of direct taxes—man being such a curious animal that he would rather pay two dollars in the shape of an indirect duty, than one dollar directly from his pocket. In the first case he thinks perhaps that he can shift it on to the shoulder of some neighbor; while in the latter, he sees that this cannot easily be done. Or perhaps it is like the difference between paying a bill in goods, or in "trade," as it is called, and in cash—a great difference, as every one knows. But, however it may be, the Derby Ministry and their extension of the Direct Taxation system, were defeated by a majority of 19—the vote against them being made up of Whigs, Radicals, Peelites and Irish Members; the last named having resolved to oppose every ministry which will not favor the rights of the Roman Catholic Church in Ireland.

But how can a Ministry, representing a Coalition with a majority of only 19, stand against the firmly united Tory strength? We see not how it can be done—we see not how a Whig Ministry can be formed, that will present sufficient elements of endurance to warrant its installation. A new Tory Ministry, strengthened by an union with the Peelites—who are merely a "progressive" section of the Tories—seems to us to present the only successful combination possible.

Since writing the above, we have a programme of the new coalition ministry—see foreign news—with Lord Aberdeen, a Tory Peelite, at its head. We shall now see how long they can weather the storms of office, with such a motley crowd of supporters, and only 19 majority.

THE MOYAMENSING HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.—One of the most useful institutions of this city, is the one whose name heads this article—the establishment of which was, we believe, mainly owing to the indefatigable exertions of Mr. William J. Mullen. From the proceedings of a recent meeting, we learn that the cost of the institution was about $15,000, of which $3,000 still remains as an incumbrance upon the building. Of the $12,000 already contributed, over $9,000 was contributed by two charitable members of the Society of Friends, Josiah White and Jos. D. Brown. And it is only just to say, that the members of that Society in this city, are among the foremost in every good word and work. We trust that the $3,000 still to be contributed, will be speedily made up by the benevolent hearts among us. The object of the institution—to raise up and reform the degraded classes, White and Black, which cluster in portions of the Southern section of this city—is above all praise. Dr. Henry Patterson said, at the meeting alluded to:

> He had threaded the narrow lanes of St. Giles's and the vicinity of Seven Dials—had passed through "Field Lane with its long rows of yellow handkerchiefs," and had seen what London philanthropy has been able to do for the outcast there. One fact was apparent:—The same poverty, the same degradation, the same defacement of God's image that has called forth a cry of horror there, exists here among us, and within sight of this building. I saw nothing there which, in my connection with our own charitable institutions and in the practice of my profession, I have not seen here in this city of our own. Except the more brutal treatment of women—which seems to be an English peculiarity, for I saw little evidence of it in Ireland or Scotland, and none whatever in France—except this, we have all the other horrors here in our very midst.
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> There has been a great deal of nonsense spoken and written on this subject. In our boastfulness, we are in the habit of speaking of these things as peculiar to Europe, which they are not. Undoubtedly there is an extent and mass of such wretchedness in London, of which we have no conception. Remember, however, that with its three millions of inhabitants, London is entitled to more than six times as much to preserve its proportion. Multiply the "infected district" of Moyamensing by six, and I imagine we would have no longer reason to talk about St. Giles. It is a startling and alarming fact that, in this country, with its comparative value of labor, cheapness of living, and facility of emigration, there are the same forms of pauperism as in England, and not far short of the same proportion. The cause is to be found in the comparative cheapness of alcoholic drinks, and the unrestricted sale of them, rendering gross intemperance fearfully easy to the poorest. Yet it may well give us reason to doubt whether we have not overrated the power of our merely governmental progress to produce a correspondent social reform, and also to inquire whether, with the growing density of population, we are not to undergo all the social degradation which we are accustomed to be horrified at in Europe.
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> The charitable institutions of London are above all praise. God bless the noble-hearted women and men who have gone into this most repulsive field of labor, and produced such glorious results. Richly indeed have they deserved the admiration of the world and "the blessing of those that are ready to perish." There is in the philanthropy of England the same massive solidity and substance that there is in all the other outgoings. While I gladly give to these institutions, therefore, all the credit that is due to them, both separately and in the mass, I may be permitted to say that I have nowhere met with one which so well fills the full circles of its duties and of the popular wants as this unobtrusive establishment. It may be that in so great a mass of poverty as London presents, a greater division of labor is not only justifiable but necessary; but my mind inclines to the belief that a number of such houses as this, each in its appropriate neighborhood, would better answer the purpose. In London, the poor, homeless mother, must look for employment at one place, lodging at another, food at a third, clothing at a fourth, bathing or washing accommodation at a fifth, and a school in which to shelter her children for the day at a sixth, and all, perhaps, remote from each of the others. I know that there are partial exceptions to this, but it is true on the whole. Here, all necessary aid is rendered at once, of whatever kind may be needed, and that economically, as well as thoroughly. For this reason I do not hesitate to pronounce this the model institution of its kind, and, as such, it deserves the cordial sympathy and support of the friends of humanity in our city.

One instance given by Mr. Mullen of the beneficial workings of the institution, is as follows: "A poor, afflicted, and helpless person from the Almshouse was taken into the House of Industry, cured of his infirmities, clothed, and, starting for himself, labored industriously, until he has now saved up $1,100 from his earnings." Doubtless there are many others now lying prostrate in the mire of sensual indulgences, who need but an encouraging hand and voice, to enable them to break the enervating chains that bind them, and become useful and respectable members of society. Many who are what they are, not because they are naturally more prone to evil than the average of their fellow-men, but because they have breathed from infancy an air of moral impurity and degradation. And though these spiritual lepers may seem incurable to the faithless and unbelieving, still the true Christian knows—he whose faith is shown by his works—that the Word of God is as powerful now as ever it was to redeem, regenerate and disenthral from the bondage of sin and death.

THE MADIAI FAMILY—RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION.—Our readers will perceive by the proceedings of Congress, &c., that an attempt is being made to induce the General Government to use its influence in favor of the cause of religious liberty in Europe. While we have not a particle of objection to this movement, we must confess that the course of certain of our statesmen and a large portion of our people, is rather amusing. Let any foreign people or government presume to intermeddle in our affairs, and these gentlemen flash up like so much gunpowder; but scarcely a week will elapse, perhaps, before they will be intermeddling themselves in the affairs of these same foreigners. They seem to forget the homely but expressive old proverb: "Sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." In other words, they are very good at giving *sauce*, but very bad at taking it.

NEW YORK TAXATION.—It is a marvel to sane men who love the quiet, how any one can possibly live in New York, who is able to escape from it. And yet even wealthy men will stay there, though the charge for doing so (in the shape of taxes) is eight dollars for every man, woman and child in the city. This is for the support of the city government alone, which throws in, to be sure, amusement for the inhabitants—as the Spanish authorities do bull-fights—in the shape of about three riots a week, and a murder daily. Occasionally, also, a "civil war" is added,—between the Aldermen and the Judges; while the Mayor shows that he is a fit representative of the "b'hoys," by jumping from his bench when he thinks he is insulted, and squaring off at the aggressor.

NOT TRUE.—By an arrival from Port-au-Platte, 25 miles from Samana, the reported occupation by the French is pronounced untrue. All was quiet in the republic of St. Domingo.

AN UNBELIEVER CONVERTED.—The editor of the "Weekly Post," Raleigh, N. C.—hitherto, if we are not mistaken, an unbeliever—now openly acknowledges that a table can be made to move, in accordance with the instructions recently quoted by us from the N. York Tribune. He says:—

> During the last week we have participated in the experiments in company with many others equally prejudiced against the result, and we have seen and felt the most indubitable evidence of the truth of the statements made by the Tribune. These statements are by no means exaggerated. The movements we have witnessed, under circumstances precluding the possibility of collusion or misconception, have been so decided and so long continued, that the most sceptical were brought to admit that the phenomenon was demonstrated, and that its cause is profoundly mysterious. In order that the experiment should fully succeed, it seems necessary to use a light table, placed on a surface where it can meet with little friction, and that as many operators should take part as can conveniently sit around it without contact with each other. The hands, in a dry state, should be laid with open palms upon the table, and kept steadily in one position, without touching one another, and the feet ought to be kept at such a distance as to allow the table to move freely. It will sometimes rock to and fro, but will generally turn as if on an axis, doing so by spells, and changing its position rapidly from one part of the room to another.
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> We protest that we have had no predisposition to believe in this strange phenomenon, and even now, are entirely averse to tracing it to any unnatural agency. We look upon it rather as a new development of that wonderful electro-magnetic power which is already known to exist, and which exhibits, in the hands of science, so many startling effects. It should not be associated with *spiritualism*, or any of the thousand forms of modern necromancy, but referred for solution to the sober investigations of philosophy.

We wonder if the above power can be so perfected, that passengers in a railroad car can set the car in motion simply by all placing their hands upon its sides? If it can, instead of so many horse power, we shall hear afterwards of so many *hand* power.

A NEW AID TO THE STUDY OF HISTORY.—We would call the attention of the friends of education, to the article from a correspondent, relative to a new method of teaching history. Miss Peabody, who is the means of introducing the system to the American public, is herself a very able instructor, and has brought the matter personally before a large number of schools, teachers, school committees, &c., who have, we believe, almost universally highly approved of the plan. Some of the warm endorsements the new system has received, are quoted in the communication referred to. This however, as every one—even Queen Victoria—acknowledges, is a "great" country; and Miss Peabody would have to travel about as far as from here to the moon (on a rough estimate,) to bring the matter personally before all the teachers in the United States. An intelligent friend of hers, and of the cause of general enlightenment, therefore has drawn up this statement, that the notice of those interested in the education of the young may be attracted to this new system, and they be led to examine for themselves whether these things are so. Certainly any chart that will do for history, even one-fourth of what maps have done for geography, would be a public benefit not easily overvalued.

LOUIS NAPOLEON.—One account before us represents Napoleon Third as daily driving out unattended through Paris, mingling freely with the workmen at the public works, and thus, by his fearlessness and frankness, making himself very popular with the people. Another account says that, since he has (figuratively) assumed the purple, he no longer condescends to admit any officer to his receptions, below the grade of a General or a Colonel, and that instead of shaking hands with everybody as before, he is now very chary of such favors. Both these statements may be correct—and, if so, his behaviour in both cases, is probably the result of a deliberately adopted plan to make himself the Emperor of the Masses, as distinguished from the Chief Aristocrat of the Aristocracy.

LETTERS FROM EUROPE.—Another letter from our correspondent "C. G." next week. We hope to have the first of the series from Grace Greenwood before many weeks longer.

Clippings.

A goose, my grandam one day said,
Entering a barn, pops down its head.
I begged her then the cause to show;
She told me she must wave the task;
For nothing but a goose would ask
What nothing but a goose could know.

☞ A poor woman who had attended several confirmations, was at length recognised by the bishop. "Pray, have I not seen you here before?" said his lordship. "Yes," replied the woman, "I get me conformed as often as I can; they tell me it is good for the rheumatis."

☞ There is now exhibited in Leeds, a young lady, aged eighteen, whose beard measures between four and five inches in length! As an inducement to persons to attend the exhibition, it is announced that "visitors will be permitted to touch the beard."

☞ On splitting off a piece of old marble at the Washington Navy Yard, a few days since, Commodore Rogers discovered four inches below the surface, several holes about the diameter of a small pistol bullet, in each of which there was a muscle alive and kicking.

☞ Garrick, in the early part of his life, performed *Ranger* with such uncommon spirit, and dressed and looked the part so well, that a young lady of high family and fortune fell violently in love with him. Her friends finding it in vain to reason with her, took her to see him perform *Scrub*; the very contemptible appearance he made in that part wrought a perfect cure.

☞ Goldsmith, in his Natural History, gives us a beautiful description of the Falls of Niagara; which has been republished in millions of our most popular school books. In it, he states, that "the Indians descend this fall with safety in their canoes!"—That "the stream is divided at the top by a small island, (Goat Island) but unites again long before it reaches the bottom!"

☞ As Ald. —— was riding along Broadway, a few days since, in a chaise, he was startled at seeing a smart Irish lad run into the street directly before his horse, as if he had set his heart on being run over. The result was he was thrown down, but not badly hurt. As he lay squalling on the pavement, the benevolent Alderman muttered: "You little rascal! I know you got run over on purpose!" Knitting his brow, he was about driving on, when the boy stopped crying, and said: "Ye'er a mane man, to be sure! A betther gentleman than you run over me the other day and gave me a quarther!"

☞ Ten miles of rails are laid every day in this country. We have 13,000 miles of railroad, already. As a consequence, there is a great deal of raillery.

☞ Example is more forcible than precept. My people, said Mr. Cecil, look at me six days in the week to see what I mean on the Sabbath.

☞ There are two passions which every boy experiences, to own a horse and turn pirate.

☞ In tearing up the floor of a building in Louisville, the other day, a carpenter found $18,000 in bank notes which he handed to the owner of the house, who, after examination, said he had no claim to it, and handed it back to the lucky finder. Only $120 were current funds; the balance consisted of notes on broken banks in Mississippi and other States, but by whom and when thus secreted no one knows.

☞ A case of some interest to travellers occurred recently at Cleveland. A passenger sued the steamer Niagara for the loss of his trunk, given to the porter on board. The trunk contained $300 worth of clothing, &c., and $2,500 in gold. The Court held that the money in the trunk could not be recovered from the steamer, unless it was intended for use as travelling expenses, but that the steamer was liable for the other contents. Verdict accordingly.

☞ It is stated that the late Amos Lawrence has for several years past, given away in charity, more than his income. He is represented as having been a truly good and benevolent man; one whose loss the poor and afflicted will feel. Very wealthy, he is said to have lived in a moderate style.

☞ An intemperate sailor who recently fell some sixty feet, to the deck of a vessel, descended feet foremost, and such was the force with which he fell, that one of his thigh-bones passed entirely through the deck, and the other penetrated the deck to the depth of near two inches. His thigh-bones were literally shivered to splinters, and in this state he lived near an hour, begging the doctor who was called to his aid "not to let him die in his sins."

☞ To-Day says:—"In the laws of the University of Virginia, we find that *boots* are proscribed, and this may seem to be descending to unnecessary minutiæ; but they who are practically conversant with university discipline, are aware that this article of dress is objectionable on other grounds than expense. It is one of the contraband methods often had recourse to for the introduction of forbidden liquors. The boot is sent apparently to the shoe-maker, containing an empty bottle, which returns by the same conveyance, filled with the prohibited article."

☞ Among the curiosities at the Berlin Library are the Bible which Charles I. bore with him to the scaffold; Luther's original MS. translation of the Scriptures, and the MS. of Goethe's Faust. Luther's MS. shows many erasures, additions and amendments, particularly in the book of Job.

☞ At a supper, which he attended in Providence a few evenings since, Mr. Thackeray said—and he did not care how far it was repeated—that he had no intention of writing a book upon the United States. He spoke with feeling of the great kindness and cordiality with which he had been received in this country.

☞ Hawthorne, the romance writer, we see it stated, received from the London booksellers, Chapman & Hall, a thousand dollars for his "Blithedale Romance," which was published in London before its appearance in America.

☞ A Washington letter writer says:—"It will be a dark day for Florida, when the Indians are cleared out of her borders. As long as Billy can be kept there, the long purse of Uncle Sam will continue to be well and successfully tugged at by the Floridians. Talk of California gold mines, Billy Bowlegs is worth acres of them."

☞ A curious case of somnambulism is recorded in the Chillicothe Gazette. A daughter of Mr. Thos. Kaine arose from her sleep, and in her night-clothes walked four miles, up the Scotia River, waded into the stream, and swam across a deep part, and was found by an "early riser" sitting on the bank of the river—asleep! Remarkable enough, as the girl was only thirteen years old, and couldn't swim when awake!

☞ At the recent mournful railroad accident at Andover, one brave little girl, ten years of age, whose ankle was so badly broken as to render immediate amputation necessary, never shed a tear, but kept saying, "don't cry, mother, you see I don't."

Miscellaneous.

A SCENE AT THE FRENCH POLICE.—The following is a curious specimen of the Police Reports of the Parisian journals:

A man named Couscousson, was lately tried by the Tribunal of Correctional Police, for having beaten Madame Couscousson, his wife. "It appeared that you thrashed her with great brutality—what have you got to say for yourself?" asked the President. "Pray, Mr. President, if your wife wouldn't let you carry an umbrella, what would you do?" "Oh, the monster! oh, the brigand!" chimed in Madame Couscousson. "What he says there, is not true, Mr. President. He was drunk when he beat me." "Who doesn't get drunk now and then?" asked M. Couscousson. "But you get drunk always," answered the wife. "And, Mr. President, when he's drunk, he insists on going to bed with his boots on, and with his umbrella—that is his character." "I wear my boots in bed to keep my feet warm," observed the accused. "I don't so much object," said the wife, "to the boots, though they dirty and tear the sheets.—But I do object to the umbrella. Think of a wet umbrella in bed, Mr. President." "It is in the wetness of the umbrella," related the husband, "that I find my excuse. A prudent man is never without his umbrella when it rains; and as it was raining when I went to bed, I took it with me." "Oh, you drunkard!" shrieked Madame Couscousson. "But I appeal to all women here present," she continued, turning round to the auditory, "if it be pleasant to be in bed with a damp umbrella?" "It was raining, I tell you, and I was afraid that I might have dreamt that I was getting wet, and as I have a great antipathy to water, I took my umbrella with me as a precaution." "Yes, and you beat me when I wanted to remove it from bed." The Tribunal cut this discussion short, by condemning M. Couscousson to two days' imprisonment.

☞ A Parisian perfumer has discovered a beautiful rouge, which has the singular quality of being indellible, but at the same time natural. Once put on, it cannot be effaced, except by the process of nature, and ladies using it should be cautious how they apply it. The ladies of Paris, it is said, are so afraid of it, that they have an artist to do the painting for them.

☞ CURIOSITIES OF ADVERTISING.—In a recent English paper we find the following *bona fide* advertisement:

"*To be sold, the Wisdom Tooth of the Duke of Wellington*, price £10; and several Locks of his Hair, price £1 1s. each. Apply, &c. N. B.—Likewise a small grinder of Napoleon's, for £5."

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.—The latest news from London is in regard to the new Cabinet. The London Sun gives the following names as all that were known up to the hour of going to press:

Lord Aberdeen, as first Lord of the Treasury; Cranworth, as Lord Chancellor; Russel, as Foreign Secretary; Palmerston, as Home Secretary; Gladstone, as Head of the Exchequer; the Duke of New Castle in the Colonial Department; Graham in the Admiralty; Sydney Herbest in the War Department; Sir Charles Wood in the Board of Control, and the Marquis of Clanricarde as the Postmaster-General.

In the third edition of the London Sun, the following additions and corrections are made in the Ministry: The Duke of Argyle will take charge of the Privy Seal; Lord Clarendon will be President of the Council; Lord Canning, Postmaster-General; Sir H. Molesworth, Board of Works; E. Cardwell as President of the Board of Trade, and Earl St. Germain as Lord Lieutenant of the Island.

The same paper adds that the writs will be moved on Monday, and the new Ministry will take charge of their several departments.

The dates from Australia are to the 29th of September. Sydney had been declared a free port. The gold fields have been very productive, yielding at the rate of £15,000,000 per annum. Flour was selling at Adelaide at £25 per ton, and at Sydney at £22 per ton.

France continues quiet and politically dull.

Abdel Kader sailed on the 21st, for Turkey.

The Empire had been proclaimed on board the French ships-of-war in the River Tagus, when the French flag was saluted by all the English and American ships in the harbor.

The Senate has ventured on a small show of independence, by hesitating to confirm the Emperor's proposed modification of the Constitution of the 14th January, 1852. Their Committee used every argument to dissuade him from his determination, but his only answer was—"So, the Senate wants a conflict, for form's sake."

They afterward agreed to an amendment, giving the Emperor the initiative in remodelling the tariff on asking the advice of the Senate.

The intended marriage of the Princess Vasa with the Prince of Saxony is officially announced.

The question as to the Holy Places have been settled by the Porte ceding all the demands of the French Ambassador.

The Cotton market has been steadier, with a partial advance of ⅛th, which has mostly been confined to middling qualities.

The Grain market has exhibited no change throughout the week. A moderate business was doing at previous rates.

The Emperor of Austria is on a visit to the King of Prussia, at Berlin. The King of Hanover and other potentates were also there, and great festivities were taking place.

The insurrection in Turkey is spreading rapidly.

AN OHIO WHISKEY DEALER.—On Saturday, in the Lake shore cars, we saw a specimen of a whiskey seller. He looked like a man who for years had drank up the profits of his own bar, and whose brain, like that of Seer Davis, was "porous as a sponge." He lived in Evans, and having been three days on a visit, or a "bust," in Buffalo, was discoursing to a neighbor after this fashion: "I'm losing dollars every day I'm gone; that cussed boy of mine is cussed crazy about cold water; when I'm off, darn me if he don't pull the spigots out of the whiskey barrels and the beer casks, and let every drop run out. That Church has *spilt* my boy; and I've kept him from it for two years.

"If a man comes into the tavern after a glass of liquor, that boy won't wait on him, but turns up his nose and leaves him. When I bring him up to Buffalo I have to cuss him to get him to eat a meal of victuals in a tavern where they sell liquor. That boy's crazy about cold water; but his old dad knows how to deal out the liquor. I've been brought before the Court twenty-seven times—I always beat 'em, and I defy the town of Evans—it's a bold thing to dare the Corporation—but I dare 'em; I want to sell liquor, and darn me if I don't. The people say I'm a devil, but I will sell liquor. That boy is only sixteen years old, and he wants to be a lawyer; he is such a cussed fool about cold water, I'll send him to Connecticut to be a lawyer. I've whipped him almost to death to make him drink liquor, but that pesky meeting has ruined him and he won't."

Reader, the above is literally true, (the oaths being omitted,) and we doubt not the drunken brute of a father stated the truth in regard to the treatment of the boy, who was so "cussed crazy about cold water."—*Cleveland Herald.*

RESTORED TO SIGHT.—Mrs. De Kroyft, who was blind for several years, was recently induced at the suggestion of Mrs. Fillmore, the wife of the President, to place herself under the care of Dr. Turnbull, and in a letter under date of August 12th, she states that she was that morning able to walk the streets by herself for the first time in seven years; while in another letter dated December 14th, she states that her sight was still improving, and that the day before she read the headings of a newspaper, and the titles of several large books.

A COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR.—A Boston engraver, and agent of the bank to *detect* counterfeits, was arrested recently in consequence of a number of counterfeit plates, dies for coin, unsigned bills, &c., being found on his premises.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 191—Adults 81 and children 110.

NEWS ITEMS.—The occupation of Samana, in St. Domingo, by the French, seems very likely to prove unfounded after all. The fact was originally stated on the authority of a private letter received by La Phare, a French paper. Two or three vessels have since arrived from that region, without bringing any confirmation of the rumor. There has been a large amount of good indignation wasted, if the report should prove to be unfounded.

Commodore Charles W. Morgan, Commandant of the Washington Navy Yard, died in Washington on the 5th.

It is stated that by the Caloric principle, enough fuel may be carried in a single vessel for a voyage of five thousand miles. The experiments that have thus far been made by the Ericsson, have been fully successful.

Rev. Lyman Beecher, D. D., of Boston, now 77 years old, and unable to take charge of a church, was presented on New Year's Day, by some of his friends, with a Life Annuity of $500 per annum.

Mr. Hiram Campbell, of Manheim, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, raised this year one hundred and fourteen bushels and one peck of corn to the single acre.

Andrew Job, for the last fifty years, has lived the life of a hermit, in an old shanty, in the woods, on the borders of Maryland and Pennsylvania. He is about eighty years of age, with a long beard, of apparently half a century's growth. His dress consists of an old blanket, thrown over the shoulders and tied around the body, with a number of old rags tied over his feet.

The Legislature of North Carolina has passed a law, providing that when a man dies intestate, leaving a widow and no child or children, the widow is to have one-half his personal estate. If the husband make a will, and the widow dissent therefrom, she is to receive one-third, as heretofore.

THE UNCLE TOM MANIA.—At the first masked ball in Paris, among the principal characters were Uncle Tom, Topsey, Eva, and Cassey, from Mrs. Stowe's novel. Negro melodies are also played at the concerts in Paris.

The Pennsylvania State Educational Convention, which lately met at Harrisburg, organized a State Teachers' Association, to meet in August next, at Pittsburg, and in December following in Lancaster. Resolutions were also adopted, in favor of having County Superintendents of Common Schools, of the extension of the minimum term of teaching from three to six months, of teachers' institutes in every county, and of Legislative aid to them, of Normal Schools, &c.

The Comptroller of the State of New York reports that there are in that State 862,507 pupils attending public schools; 1,767 attending private schools; 105 colored schools, with 4,416 scholars.

SINGULAR EFFECTS OF GAS IN A WELL.—A Mr. Smith lost his life at Buffalo, on Thursday week, by going into a cistern where a charcoal fire had been burning for some minutes. A German went in with him, and both of them, upon inhaling the gas, commenced singing and dancing, and were unable to control their actions sufficiently to escape. Mr. Smith was taken out dead, but the German will probably recover.

It is stated that Mr. Gisborne has put down a sub-marine telegraph from Cape Tormentine, in New Brunswick, across Northumberland Strait, a distance of fourteen miles, to Cape Traverse, in Prince Edward Island, and that it works perfectly well. It is intended to form a part of this line to connect Newfoundland with the Continent.

AN UNSUSPECTED DANGER.—A cask of gunpowder was lately shipped from Boston, in a small sailing craft, to be carried to one of the islands for use in blasting. The crew of the vessel, supposing it to be a cask of crackers, placed it close to a hot stove, where it remained for the entire passage, without accident.

The expenses of the State of New York, for the fiscal year ending September last, exceeded the revenue by $200,000. The general fund debt is increasing by the accumulation of interest, the sum set apart to pay the interest and extinguish the capital, being insufficient for the former.

A Rev. Mr. Cummins, of Concord, N. H., has issued a parcel of inflaming handbills, announcing the end of all sublunary things in 1854. He finds a number of deluded followers.

Andrew C. Wheeler has recovered of the Lowell Gas Company, $530 damages, occasioned by the gasometer, which was alleged to have impregnated with gas the earth, water and wells of the plaintiff.

Mrs. Farnham, formerly Matron of Sing Sing prison, who organized a company of females for California, married after her arrival there a Mr. Fitzpatrick. Her domestic relations, it seems, have not been of the most happy character. A late California paper states, that she has had her husband bound over to keep the peace, he having struck her, and subsequently snapped a pistol at her head.

The total amount of mackerel inspected in the State of Massachusetts, during the year 1852, was 197,768 barrels, showing a decrease of 131,500 barrels as compared with 1851, when the inspections reached 329,278 barrels.

The steamer John Simonds recently burst her boilers below Louisville. None of the passengers were hurt or scalded, but six firemen are missing.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—The Daniel Webster and Northern Light bring two weeks later news, to Dec. 15th.

Heavy rains had fallen, flooding the interior, and causing such an overflow of the diggings that but little work was going on. A destructive fire occurred at Shasta on the 28th of November, demolishing a large portion of the town, but not the business part. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

The first legal execution at San Francisco occurred on the 10th of December.

The success of Miss Catharine Hayes, at San Francisco, has been immense. Eleven hundred dollars premium was paid for the first choice of seats, on the occasion of her debut at San Francisco, at least it is so said.

The steamship Pacific, with the mails, and a large amount of treasure, left San Francisco on the 15th.

Immense preparations are making for putting down Wheat, Corn, Rye, &c., the coming season.

The quotations for Flour exhibit a decline since the 1st of December, when the price was $44. The last quotations are $40 to $42. Carolina Rice was selling at 15a16½; Rio Coffee 21½. Provisions were tending downward; Mess Pork $38, clear $40; Beef 16½; Hams drooping 18a21; Lard 18½a21½.

A terrible gale and heavy flood occurred at Sonora, on the 30th of November, causing great destruction of property. The Eagle and City Hotels, and the Masonic Hall were nearly destroyed.

REMARKABLE PECULIARITY OF VISION.—Sir David Brewster, at the late meeting of the British Association at Belfast, in England, gave an account of "Vision without a Retina," in which he stated that in the course of last Summer he met a person who had a peculiarity of vision of a very remarkable kind, and one of which he believed there was no other example. This person, by a fall from a horse, received such a severe blow on his head that he was entirely deprived of the sight of one eye, and to a great extent of that of the other. Neither of the eyes had suffered the slightest local injury from the blow, and therefore the total blindness of one eye, and the partial loss of the other, arose from the insensibility of the retina, caused by the disorganization of the part of the brain more immediately connected with the origin of the optic nerves. The degree of vision which remained in one eye was such as to enable this person to recognize any friend at a very considerable distance, but if *very near* he could not recognize a most intimate acquaintance, as he could see only the eye or the mouth of his friend, and he was not able to obtain, from the duration of the impression of light and the rapid transference of his eye from one feature to another, such a combination of the separate impressions as to give the likeness which they composed.

"HER WAY IS THE WAY TO HELL, LEADING DOWN TO THE CHAMBERS OF DEATH."—Mr. Hirwan, the artist, who has been condemned to death for the murder of his wife, in Ireland's Eye, a lonely island near Dublin, is to be executed on the 18th of January. He still solemnly protests his innocence. Hirwan, although married to a lovely woman, had, ever since his marriage, twelve years, kept a mistress, who stood first in his favor, and by whom he had eight children. Strangely enough, his wife till recently, had been entirely ignorant of all this, and it is supposed that the knowledge of the affair led to reproaches on her part, which turned her husband's indifference to ferocious hate, the consequence of which was her death by his hands. She was found dead upon a little island to which they had gone together, and where they were entirely alone. This event has created the most painful excitement in Ireland.

ANOTHER CASE.—A woman, who, not many years ago, was the pride of a large and fashionable social circle in New Orleans, on the 22nd ultimo presented herself before Recorder Winter, in that city, and asked to be sent to the work-house, as her last hope for a home on earth. The Recorder, not without emotion, granted the request, and the frail and faded wreck of a former belle, started under the escort of an officer.

EXCITEMENT IN WELLSVILLE.—We learn from the Wellsville Patriot, that quite an excitement prevails in that town, caused by the premature death of two citizens from intemperance. This, together with an attack by delirium tremens of some two or three, so outraged the feelings of the citizens, that they turned out in large numbers on Friday evening last, and marched down to L. S. Cope's grocery, where, it was thought, the inhabitants obtained their principal supplies of whiskey. So great was the excitement, and so great the outburst of popular indignation, that many feared that mob-law, with all its horrors, was about to reign. Better counsels, however, prevailed, and the crowd separated, after putting an injunction upon Cope not to sell any more whiskey. On Saturday night, the crowd again assembled, and visited all the groggeries, giving the owners notice that they must quit the liquor traffic, or abide the consequences.—*Pittsburg Gazette.*

NEWSPAPERS.—We find the following comparison of English and American newspaper statistics in one of the London papers:

	U. Kingdom.	U. States.
Daily papers,	10	350
Weekly and other,	507	2,430
Annually printed (1851)	[illegible]	422,000,000
Number of newspapers annually to each person, man, woman and child	3	20

INCREASED DAMAGES.—In the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, on Saturday, Judge Cushing presiding, damages to the amount of $2,716 66 were awarded to Nahum S. Lund and wife, in a suit against the town of Tyngsboro', for injuries received some four years since, having been upset by obstructions in the highway in that town. The same case was tried two years since, when damages were assessed at $1,500, but the town took exceptions on the ground that the damages were excessive.

THE JACKSON MONUMENT.—The equestrian statue of General Jackson was [illegible] in Lafayette Square, Washington, [illegible] ing of the month; and its [illegible] covering to public view, duly [illegible] 8th, by an address from Senator Douglass commenced by [illegible] statue before him as the production of Clark Mills, Esq., who had [illegible] statue of the kind before. The statues of Peter the Great [illegible] of Wellington, presented no [illegible] rangement—the horses in both [illegible] maintained in a rampant attitude [illegible] ed to their pedestals at the [illegible] statue is entirely self-poised. [illegible] biographical sketch of the Life of [illegible] Jackson, and concluded with [illegible] mirers upon his illustrious deeds. The President, Cabinet, [illegible] gress, &c., were present. [illegible] bronze. Upon the marble pedestal [illegible] it stands, is inscribed the following: [illegible] North side the words, "*Our* [illegible] *must be preserved*;" upon the South [illegible] *drew Jackson*;" upon the East [illegible] *March* 15, 1767;" and upon [illegible] "*Died, June* 8, 1845."

THE RAPPINGS.—Let parents [illegible] ing: "The Albany papers state [illegible] of one of the most influential [illegible] city, has been pronounced insane [illegible] tee of doctors, her insanity being [illegible] ted to the spiritual rapping humbug. [illegible] hard case. She is the only child of doting parents. Having occasion [illegible] York recently, she was induced [illegible] females to have a talk with [illegible] 'medium.' She did so, and [illegible] preying on her mind. It is said [illegible] sent to the Lunatic Asylum."

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, [illegible]

REMARKS.—The past week [illegible] usual dullness and inactivity. [illegible] rally observed as a holyday, and [illegible] and counting houses were closed [illegible] held with rather more firmness, [illegible] favorable advices by the Pacific [illegible] transactions have been limited. [illegible] exception of Corn, have been [illegible] rather lower prices have been [illegible] been an active demand for Iron, [illegible] tracts have been made for Spring [illegible] ther advance. Manufactured Iron [illegible] mand, and prices have an upward [illegible] stock of Lead is quite small, and [illegible] advance. In Groceries the transactions [illegible] limited, but prices are unchanged [illegible] market has been exceedingly [illegible] all descriptions limited. Prices [illegible] in the West are rather looking down [illegible] is wanted, and is taken on arrival [illegible] been in good demand. In Tobacco [illegible] business doing. Wool is firm at [illegible] there is a fair inquiry. Money [illegible] and the continued arrivals of Gold [illegible] ed increased confidence to the [illegible] England rules at 110a110½.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The [illegible] have been quite moderate. The [illegible] inactive early in the week, owing [illegible] vorable tenor of the foreign advices [illegible] but since the receipt of the Asia's [illegible] been more activity. The sales [illegible] 8,000 bbls mixed and good brands [illegible] bbl, but principally at $5.50, [illegible] at [illegible] The sales for city consumption [illegible] limited at $5,50 up to 5.87½ for [illegible] brands, as in quality, and fancy [illegible] tions. Rye Flour and Corn Meal [illegible] Small sales of the former at $4 [illegible] $3.50 per bbl.

GRAIN.—Wheat has been in [illegible] close, but prices are lower. Sales [illegible] fair and prime red at $1,16a1,20, [illegible] 1.25 per bushel. Rye is taken on [illegible] at 85a86c. Corn has been in good [illegible] are steadily maintained. Sales [illegible] at 64c for Southern and Pennsylvania [illegible] a66c for white. Oats are scarce, [illegible] nia at 45, and Southern at 43a45c.

PROVISIONS.—There has been [illegible] siness doing. Mess Pork is held [illegible] city packed Mess Beef at $16,50a [illegible] very quiet, and the supplies now [illegible] previously contracted for and [illegible] rather drooping. Small sales of [illegible] in bbls, and 12a13c in kegs. [illegible] at 16a23c per lb, as in quality. [illegible]

AMERICAN FABRICS.—The [illegible] tions of Domestic Goods have been [illegible] are fully maintained.

BARK.—There is no inquiry [illegible] and no sales have come under our [illegible] No 1 at $25 per ton.

BEESWAX.—Is in demand [illegible] good yellow at 27c per lb, cash.

CANDLES.—A sale of 2a300 [illegible] was made at 20c per lb, cash. [illegible] Tallow Candles remain without [illegible]

COAL.—There has been an [illegible] city consumption, without change [illegible] shipments from Richmond have [illegible]

COFFEE.—The market has [illegible] prices are steadily maintained. [illegible] Rio at 9[illegible] cts per lb, and some [illegible] terms.

COPPER.—The demand is limited [illegible] glish Sheathing at 26½ and Yellow [illegible] per lb.

COTTON.—The Pacific's advices [illegible] in the week, noticing a slight advance [illegible] and the Asia's news, caused [illegible] market, and prices are a trifle higher [illegible] prise 600 bales Upland and New [illegible] per lb, on time.

The following is the movement [illegible] shipping ports since the 1st of [illegible] with the corresponding period of [illegible]

	1852.	1851.
Receipts at all ports since 1st Sept.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Exports.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Shipments from Southern to Northern ports,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Stocks at all ports.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Stock at New York, 3d Jan	[illegible]	[illegible]
Stock at New Orleans, Dec. 2[illegible]th	[illegible]	[illegible]

DRUGS AND DYES.—There [illegible] business doing, and prices of the [illegible] unchanged.

FEATHERS.—Are steady. [illegible] good Western at 43a44c per lb.

FISH.—The sales of Mackerel [illegible] to retail lots from store at $13,50 [illegible] $12 for small; $12 for large [illegible] $8,25 for large No 3, and $8 for [illegible] of Pickled Herring were at $[illegible] 100 qtls large Codfish at $2,75.

FRUIT.—There is a fair inquiry [illegible] at $2 85 per box, and smaller [illegible] rates. Sales of 9,000 drums Smyrna [illegible] terms. An import of Oranges [illegible] closed from the wharf on terms [illegible] Dried Apples and Peaches are [illegible] former at 4[illegible] per lb.

GINSENG.—Is scarce and [illegible] 7,000 lbs Crude sold at 45a47c.

GUANO.—The sales have been [illegible]

HEMP.—No large transactions [illegible] for a month past.

HIDES.—There have been no [illegible] week.

HOPS.—Are dull, and prices [illegible] quote first sort Eastern and Western [illegible]

INDIGO.—An import of 94 ceroons [illegible] arrived last week, was previously [illegible] terms not made public.

IRON.—Prices have advanced [illegible] There is a good demand for Pig [illegible] tracts have been made for Spring [illegible] a30 for No 3, and part on terms [illegible] of Scotch Pig. Holders now ask [illegible] all descriptions of Manufactured [illegible]

LEAD.—The stock is exceedingly [illegible] a material advance. Sales of 2,0[illegible] at $5.75, cash.

LEATHER.—There is a fair [illegible] nish Sole and Slaughter Leather, [illegible] ly maintained.

LUMBER.—There have been few [illegible] worthy of notice, and prices are [illegible]

MOLASSES.—The market continues [illegible] prices are unchanged. Sales of [illegible] crop New Orleans at 30c, on time.

NAVAL STORES.—There has [illegible] activity in Spirits of Turpentine [illegible] at 62a[illegible] cts from the wharf and [illegible] from store. Prices of Rosin, Tar [illegible] changed. Sales of common Rosin [illegible]

OILS.—There has been a fair demand [illegible] at steady rates. A lot of Bleached [illegible] the wharf last week at 70c. Linseed [illegible] at 67a68c. In Lard Oil nothing [illegible]

PLASTER.—Is scarce. The [illegible] at $3.25 per ton.

RICE.—There has been more [illegible] ble sales have been made at $[illegible] ordinary and prime quality. [illegible] have been shipped for Liverpool.

SALT.—There have been no arrivals [illegible]

SEEDS.—The demand for Cloverseed [illegible] tive early in the week, and prices [illegible] but since this decline has been [illegible] a1,800 bushels at $5,75a5,87½a6 [illegible] prime quality, closing at $6; and [illegible] a5.75. In Timothy nothing doing [illegible] on arrival at $1.50 per bushel.

SPICES.—The only sales reported [illegible] mats Cassia, in bond at 22½c.

SPIRITS.—Prices of Brandy are [illegible] maintained. N. E. Rum sells at [illegible] key—The demand has been limited [illegible] at 25a25½c, and hhds at 24½c.

SUGAR.—The market has been [illegible] since our last, and the sales limited [illegible] 2a300 hhds Cuba and New Orleans [illegible] time.

TALLOW.—Is steady at 9½a10[illegible] and city Rendered.

TEAS.—The demand, as usual [illegible] year, is limited, but prices are [illegible]

TOBACCO.—There is no new [illegible] the market, and prices are unchanged.

WINES.—The sales have been [illegible]

WOOL.—The market has been [illegible] the past week, but prices are fully [illegible] sales only comprise 50a60,000 lbs [illegible]

FREIGHTS.—To Liverpool a [illegible] 10,000 bbls Flour have been [illegible] Coal Freights have advanced. [illegible] fect rate to Boston, and $1.25 to [illegible]

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 10.—The [illegible] Cattle for the week were about 1, [illegible] are selling from $6.00 to 9.50 per [illegible] About 1,7[illegible] head in market, and sold [illegible] per 100 lbs. Cows—There were [illegible] at prices ranging from $15 to 40. [illegible] —The former from $3.50 to 4 [illegible] $1.50 to 3,00, according to quality.

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1853.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILA.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

Congressional.

SENATE.

On the 3d, Mr. Smith presented the memorial of the heir of Dr. Wells, praying that he may be compensated for his father's discovery of the Anaesthetic agent in surgical operations, and moved that it be referred to the Committee on Patents. After debate, laid on the table.

Mr. Fish presented the memorial of the proprietors of the New York and Havre Mail steamers asking an increase of compensation or a release from their contract.

Mr. Cass presented the memorial of the Baptist Union, of Maryland, praying the interposition of the United States in behalf of the enjoyment by Americans in Europe, of religious liberty. In presenting the memorial he said—"I have been requested to present the petition, which I send to the clerk's table, from the Maryland Baptist Union Association, and to move its reference to the appropriate committee. I do this with pleasure, not only from regard to the motives and position of those who make this application, but also, because I heartily concur with them in the importance of the object and in the propriety of calling the attention of the Government to it as an object dear to us and to the world, in its consequences now and hereafter. Unfortunately, the errors of dark ages have not yet wholly yielded to the progress of truth; and, in many countries, the civil authority impiously undertakes to exclude any form of religion but its own; and non-conformity is not all want of conformity to the will of God, but is the offence of preferring the Divine will to that of the ruler. Human presumption has never gone further than in the erection of a standard of faith, with which all must agree or be subject to the penalties of the Government here, and to the ex-communications of the Church hereafter. Mr. Cass proceeded to urge friendly intervention with Europe upon the subject. And then continued:—Independent of its connection with the human destiny hereafter, I believe the fall of our Republican Government is indissolubly bound up with the fate of the Christian religion, and that a people who rejects its holy faith will find themselves the slaves of their own evil passions, and of arbitrary power; and I am free to acknowledge that I do not see altogether without anxiety some of the signs which are shadowed forth around us—a weak imagination with some, and irregulated passion with others—producing founders and followers of strange doctrines, whose tendencies it is easier to perceive than it is to account for their origin and progress. But they will find their career and their remedy not in legislation, but in a sound religious opinion—whether they inculcate an appeal to God by means of stocks and stones and rappings, the latest and the most ridiculous experiment upon human credulity; or whether they seek to pervert the Scriptures to the purposes of their own libidinous passions, by destroying that safeguard of religious and social order, the institution of marriage, and by leading lives of unrestricted intercourse, they are making proselytes to a miserable imposture, unworthy of our nature, by the temptations of unbridled lust. This same trial was made in Germany some three centuries ago, in a period of strange abominations, and failed; and it will fail here. Where the word of God is free to all, no such vile doctrine can permanently establish itself.

Mr. Hale said that he approved highly of the object of the memorial, but he did not see how this country could make such an appeal. Religious freedom was forbidden by the laws of those European nations, and the memorial just presented prayed the interposition of this Government, in order that religious freedom might be permitted. Was not this asking for the admission and observance, by those nations, of a law higher than the supreme law of the land? Was not this spreading a higher law? The doctrine of a higher law had been condemned in this country; no law, higher than the Baltimore Platform and the Fugitive Slave Act, was to be allowed and yet this memorial, so highly commended by the Senator, sought to establish in other countries a law higher than their own. He thought that the object sought was a most commendable one. He would be glad that all nations should be taught that there was a God, whose laws and commands were supreme. But he did not think this was the nation to send forth missionaries to preach that doctrine. We were the last people in the world to make that appeal.

Mr. Cass—If I understood what the Senator meant I would perhaps reply to him.

Mr. Hale—The difficulty is, that I meant what I said, which is such an unusual thing here, that the Senator cannot understand me—[Laughter.]

The memorial was then referred.

Mr. Mason said that the Senators who, when the resolution calling for information relative to Cuba was under consideration, proposed to debate the subject, had concluded to adjourn the debate till after the receipt of the information asked for. Under these circumstances he asked that the resolution be now passed. The resolution was then taken up and adopted.

On the 4th, Mr. Underwood offered a resolution calling for a copy of the report of the Board of Officers who surveyed the several plans for an enlarged canal around the falls of the Ohio. Adopted.

Mr. Cass introduced the following Joint Resolution:—

Be it resolved, That the United States of America, do hereby declare that the American continents, by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintained, are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European power. And while existing rights should be respected, and will be by the United States, they owe it to their own safety and interests to announce, as they now do, that no future European colony or dominion, shall, with their consent, be planted or established on any part of the North American continent. And should the attempt be made, they thus deliberately declare that it will be viewed as an act originating in motives regardless of their interests and their safety, and which will leave them free to adopt such measures as an independent nation may justly adopt in defence of its rights and its power.

And be it further resolved, That while the United States disclaim any designs upon the Island of Cuba inconsistent with the laws of nations, and with their duties to Spain, they consider it due to the vast importance of the subject to make known, in this solemn manner, that they should view all efforts on the part of any other power to procure possession, whether peaceably or forcibly, of that Island, which as a naval or military position, must, under circumstances easily to be foreseen, become dangerous to their Southern coast—to the Gulf of Mexico and to the mouth of the Mississippi, as unfriendly acts directed against them, to be resisted by all the means in their power.

Ordered to be printed.

Mr. Shields reported a bill to discharge judgments obtained against Colonel Fremont, in Europe, for liabilities incurred in California. The bill appropriates $19,500 to pay four bills of exchange drawn by Col. Fremont to defray military expenses in California, and on which he has been sued in London, and judgments obtained against him, and also for reasonable expenses of defence.

Messrs. Shields, Cass, Gwinn, and Badger, supported the bill. Adopted.

The bill extending the patent of Messrs. Moore & Hassell, for a harvesting machine, was taken up, and after a long debate, was laid on the table.

The bill reviving acts granting pensions to widows of revolutionary soldiers, and extending them to widows of soldiers of the war of 1812, was taken up, debated and passed.

Mr. Hale's resolution, calling for information as to the conduct of Commodore Morgan, while in the Mediterranean, was taken up. A long debate took place upon it. Postponed.

The Chair laid before the Senate an answer from the President to Mr. Cass's resolution, calling for information touching the establishment, by Great Britain, of a new colony in Central America.

The Senate then adjourned.

On the 5th a message was received from the President, in reply to Mr. Mason's resolution, calling for the correspondence relative to the Tripartite treaty, respecting Cuba. It was ordered to be printed.

On the 6th Mr. Cass's joint resolution, declaring or reaffirming the Monroe doctrine, was taken up and fixed for Wednesday.

Mr. Mason gave notice, that on Wednesday, he would move to refer to the Committee on Foreign Relations the message of the President relating to Cuba, communicated yesterday, and on that day the debate could take place.

Mr. Cass made a personal explanation. He said that some days ago he made a call, by a resolution, for information touching the establishment by Great Britain of a new colony in Central America. The resolution had been answered. The Secretary of State had enclosed in the papers a copy of a paper drawn up by Mr. Clayton, in which that gentleman, who was then Secretary of State, acknowledged and concurred in an explanation and construction placed upon the treaty by the British Government, in which all the British claims in that quarter were fully recognized, contrary to the spirit and letter of the treaty. He (Cass) now desired to say, that had he for one moment supposed that such was the understanding of the treaty, he would never have voted for it. His main object in voting for the treaty at all—and he so expressed himself at the time—was that all the power, dominion and control of Great Britain in Central America was swept away by the treaty. But it now appeared for the first time that Messrs. Clayton and Bulwer understood that the words Central America in the treaty did not include Central America, but a part of it, and that to the rest of it Great Britain had all power to do as she thought best. He did not believe the treaty admitted any such construction, nor did he believe a single Senator would have voted for it if it had been supposed it would be so construed. He had not the slightest doubt, when he voted for the treaty, that its restrictions against colonization embraced the whole of Central America, and he believed every other Senator thought so. Mr. Clayton further stated in his letter, that after the treaty had been returned from England with this quasi qualification, he called upon Mr. King, then Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations in the Senate, and informed him of it, and that Mr. King told him that the Senate perfectly understood that the treaty did not include British Honduras. There was a mistake upon this point. He (Mr. Cass) had called on Mr. King this morning, who stated that he made no such statement to Mr. Clayton; on the contrary, when Mr. Clayton showed him the condition to the ratification by Great Britain, and asked him if it should be sent to the Senate, he (Mr. King) told Mr. Clayton that if it were sent to the Senate with that qualification to it, it would not receive a single vote. Colonel King further stated to him (Mr. Cass) that he told Mr. Clayton he had better dismiss the qualification altogether, for it would defeat the whole treaty, and that he (Mr. King) supposed until this morning that such had been done. Mr. Cass repeated that he would never have voted for the treaty had he supposed it did not exclude Great Britain from the whole of Central America.

Mr. Downs expressed himself similarly to Gen. Cass. His only doubt at the time was, whether the words Central America were sufficient to shut out all claim on the part of Great Britain, and he so expressed himself to the Secretary of State, and that gentleman assured him that the treaty, as it stood, fully and completely excluded Great Britain from all Central America. Had he not been so assured, he would never have voted for the treaty. The object of the treaty was to get rid of Great Britain in that quarter, and the explanation and qualification attached to it by Mr. Clayton, defeats the entire object completely. This matter fully explained what had not been understood, the continued and repeated efforts by Great Britain upon Central America, ever since that treaty was ratified.

Mr. Chase said that when he voted for the treaty, he, and to his knowledge, many other Senators voted for it under the express belief that Honduras was included in Central America, as described in the treaty. He did not believe the treaty would ever have been ratified had the construction of it admitted by Mr. Clayton been anticipated.

Mr. Davis called the attention of Senators to the fact, that under a treaty with Spain, in 1780, Great Britain had acquired certain rights to cut logwood, &c., in Honduras.

Mr. Weller said he was surprised to hear the Senator from Louisiana say he was astonished at what had been done by Mr. Clayton. He was surprised to hear any one express astonishment at any act of Mr. Clayton's—no matter how stupid. He never knew Mr. Clayton to be engaged in any public action in which he had not shown himself to be excessively stupid.

Mr. Mason submitted the following resolution, which was laid over:

"Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested, if in his opinion it be not incompatible with the public interest, to communicate to the Senate copies of any further correspondence that may have taken place between the Minister of the United States at Paris, and the Department of State, concerning the Revolution in France, of December, 1851, since the correspondence communicated to Congress in January, 1852."

Mr. Houston offered a resolution, which was agreed to, reviving the Select Committee to inquire into abuses, bribery and fraud, in the prosecution of claims, obtaining contracts, &c.

Mr. Brooke submitted the following resolution, laid over:

"Resolved, That the President be requested, if in his opinion not inconsistent with the public interest, to communicate to the Senate the reasons which have induced the Department of State to refuse to hold further official intercourse with Senor Don Jose de Marcoleta, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Republic of Nicaragua, near this Government."

The Senate then adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 3rd, the House went into Committee, and took up the bill for the payment of Navy Pensions.—After reading, it was, without debate, laid aside, to be reported to the House. The Invalid Pension Bill was similarly treated. The Military Academy Bill was taken up.

Mr. Venable said that they who have watched recent events, must be satisfied that a very important change has taken place in public opinion, in relation to matters which deeply concern the interests of our country. There was a time when it was supposed we had territory enough on which to employ our energies, our capital and labor. He approved of the annexation of Texas, and sanctioned the acquisition of Louisiana, because it commanded the wealth of the Mississippi; but in this age of progress, we have heard it said in high places, that we have the capacity of swallowing Mexico, and then annexing the islands thereto, such is our power of expansion. And again, we have seen men chalk out an immense area of the world, throughout which liberty is to be propagated. He was against intervention of all sorts. When a notorious foreigner (Kossuth) was here a year ago, and sought to involve us in the troubles of Europe, he denounced the machinations as fraught with danger to our best interests. Kossuth made strong appeals to the Government and people, and filled his pockets with money. He is now exceedingly quiet, and it was supposed he would remain so until his funds shall be all expended. He repeated that he was against intervention, because he and his constituents are conservative; and because he was unwilling to apply a policy to the country that would not apply to them. With regard to the invasion of Cuba, he mourned the fate of those who suffered the penalty of their rashness, but justified this Government for not encouraging that expedition. If Cubans had landed on the coast of North Carolina, to revolutionize our Government, the people of that State would have hanged them with a grape-vine, without the formality of a trial. He could not, therefore, say that Spain did wrong in pursuing the principle of self-preservation. Permit this spirit to have full sweep, and permit our people to go forth as absorbers of adjoining nations, and we will concentrate the ill will of Christendom, as it ought to be, upon us. What is true in private life is true in politics. Where nations have committed crimes, and trampled on human rights, they have gathered together the fuel which the breath of Heaven has kindled to their destruction. (and in this connection he mentioned several memorable historical instances.)

If the United States are to become the propagandists of liberty throughout the world, and become a nation of buccaneers, and appropriate to themselves all the territories of our neighbors, then, in face of the world and of God, he washed his hands of it.—They are clean. It was guilt, and most damnable guilt. He would stand up for the doctrine announced by Monroe, and resist the attempts of foreign powers to set up Governments on this Continent.—While he would not consent that Cuba shall pass into the possession of any other power, he was satisfied that Spain shall hold it forever. He believed this would be better, unless we shall get it by purchase. It can never pass from Spain without the United States being an honorable party to the transaction. Spain had refused as strongly to sell Cuba, as we would to sell New York; and as long as we commit an outrage against Spain, and foment revolution in Cuba, the mother country will be more and more unwilling to sell. It was said that Mr. Calhoun was for taking Cuba, right or wrong. This was a mistake. So far from this, that distinguished statesman remarked to him on his deathbed, that Cuba must come to us by a treaty, honorable and satisfactory to both countries; and he said to two gentlemen from that island (Cubans), "the people are not ripe for a revolution, and the expedition of Lopez will be a failure." These were the words of a man, a more purer than whom never existed. As to the Compromise measure he was not willing to disturb the laws which he was bound to obey. He would not prophesy evil concerning the future, but he could not be ignorant of the fact, that the acquisition of new territory will re-open the controversy which has been in some measure quieted and it would break forth with renewed vigor over our land. Spain would set the negroes of Cuba free, and we would then have another San Domingo in that quarter. And he did not want Canada. We have in our broad land territory enough. He was a conservative, and for the protection of the property and the rights of our neighbors. We cannot live in good neighborhood if we violate treaty stipulations. He expressed the hope that the incoming Administration will maintain a policy pure and stainless on the subject.

Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, said:—The gentleman had been kicking a dead lion. Filibustering was at par eighteen months ago, but he believed it had now fallen decidedly below par. He (Mr. Stephens) was not in favor of taking Cuba, but was not willing to declare that he would not have Cuba under any circumstances, nor did he think it proper to say that it was best for Spain to have Cuba; let the future take care of itself. He was willing to declare, as he did two years ago, that he had no desire for Cuba. He did not see what benefit it would be to us; but he did not know what would occur to render its acquisition desirable. He trusted the day would never come, when violence would be resorted to for this purpose. He was for the arts and peace; but if war must come, we must be prepared for it. If offences must needs come, woe to him by whom they come. He did not know, and understand, and see the object and purpose of discussing the Cuba question at present. The gentleman from North Carolina spoke of the fearful agitation through which we had lately passed. The gentleman spoke of the reluctance with which he swallowed the Compromise measures, and then animadverted on the danger of the acquisition of Cuba. But what is the great principle of the Compromise? Why, that so far as territory is concerned, the General Government has no right to interfere with the people, who can, would and should form their Government just as they pleased.

Mr. Brown, of Mississippi, replied to a portion of Mr. Venable's remarks, saying that the emancipation of the slaves in Cuba would not preserve the Island to Spain. He thought the Creoles there, being oppressed, have the same right to take up arms as the American colonies had, and that citizens of the United States have as much right to help them as the French had to help us in our revolutionary struggle. Our forefathers were not buccaneers nor were the French who came to our rescue in the glorious contest. The gentleman from North Carolina did not draw a proper distinction between the acts of the government and those of the people. Mr. Brown accused his State Rights friend of having deserted his former ground; and saying, if I go for the acquisition of Cuba at all, or for other foreign territory, let it be understood that it is because I want an outlet for slavery. I am perfectly free to say I am not going to second any filibustering expedition against Cuba or any other part of the world; but I am for demanding and exacting, at all times, and under all circumstances, proper respect for the flag of this country. And if in doing this we become involved in war with Spain, or any other nation, I am for fighting it out; and if, in the game of settlement, we can get nothing but land, I am willing to take that. [Laughter.] He censured what he called the remissness of the administration in Cuban affairs, and trusted that the one incoming would demand satisfaction for the offences blurred over by the retiring administration. He said, most emphatically and distinctly, that he did not desire our government to provoke a quarrel with Spain. He desired peace with her.

Mr. Wilcox endorsed, in toto, the remarks of Mr. Stephens. He hoped the incoming administration would be characterized by the spirit of conservatism. He trusted that economy, retrenchment and reform, would be carried out, and that the banner of peace would be unfurled at the commencement of the new administration. He was not prepared to say he was now in favor of the acquisition of Cuba at all events. At present, he was opposed to its acquisition in any shape, manner, or form, because he conceived that the wants and emergencies of the Government do not require it. But he was not prepared to say he was opposed to the acquiring of Cuba at any time that may come, when a portion of this confederation, forgetful of the tie which binds these States together, may make the acquisition indispensable—peaceably if possible, if not, at all hazards. The day is not distant when we will have an ocean-bound Republic. He then proceeded to give his views in favor of the Senate's resolution, proposing to confer the title of Lieutenant General on Gen. Scott.

Having concluded, Mr. Polk claimed the floor when the Committee rose, and the House passed the bills for the payment of Navy and Invalid Pensions.

Mr. Ficklin reported a bill prohibiting notes under five dollars as a currency in the District of Columbia. Adjourned.

On the 4th, Mr. Polk addressed the House. He thought that as to Cuba, Mr. Venable occupied the same position with Mr. Cass. He was not able to ascertain whether the gentleman (considering their former relations) had turned Old Fogy, or Mr. Cass had turned Fire-Eater. The gentleman said he was opposed to the acquisition of territory at all. Now he (Mr. Polk) could only conceive the gentleman had nothing more to do than to adopt the principle in the Secretary of War's (Mr. Conrad) Report, and adopt the ultra doctrine of selling New Mexico to the Indians, delegate and all. [Laughter.] The gentleman from North Carolina said that every one entitled to freedom now enjoys it, but would not the declaration of such a sentiment have better suited the English Parliament in 1776, than an American Congress in 1853. He would not stop to examine the extent of the mischief of promulgating such a doctrine, and the effect it would have on our institutions. It is as much as asserting that as we enjoy freedom, we are shutting down the gates, and saying to the enslaved nations of Europe—"While you hear your chains clanking, you are not required to raise your arms to break the manacles which now bind you, or expect a people enjoying equal rights to sympathize with you." How does the gentleman know they are not entitled to freedom? Have they tried it, and had as fair an opportunity as we have had? No! Mr. Polk then (in his own words) "dismissed his fogy friend from North Carolina." He next adverted to the slaughter of the fifty Lopez prisoners, saying they had not a fair trial, and blamed the Administration for the publication of the correspondence on the Cuban question. He then branched off to and opposed the Senate resolution, proposing to confer the title of Lieutenant General on Gen. Scott. He did not oppose it from any personal considerations, but on principle, and because the records do not show General Scott to be entirely worthy of the title.

Mr. Lane held that the fate of Cuba was sealed. He hoped the Government would never do wrong; but let her be, and she will, with Mexico, come into the Union.

Mr. Brooks defended the Administration. The Lopez prisoners sailed from New Orleans in disobedience of our Custom-House regulations, without a clearance. In the next place, they violated the neutrality law of 1818; and in the third place, those persons violated the most holy and respected laws of nations by invading a country with which we have a treaty of peace and commerce.

Mr. Brooks referred to the treaty of 1795, and argued to show, that under this treaty, those persons had there precisely the same trial which a Spanish subject would have had, and exactly such proceedings which a Spanish subject would have, if tried by the United States under our laws. He referred, among other things, to the fact that General Jackson arrested Arbuthnot and Ambrister, British subjects, and gave them only a drum-head court martial. This was done in defiance of the powers of the British Government. Mr. Brooks next adverted to the Crescent City and Thrasher affairs, and remarked that when the correspondence shall be published, it will no doubt be found that our Government has maintained, to the fullest extent, all that we can claim as a nation against the authorities of Spain. As to publishing the correspondence referred to by the gentleman from Tennessee, he said that the manuscript lay on the Speaker's table for sixty or ninety days. It was sent in by the President in answer to a call of the House, and instead of meeting the respect which was due to the Executive, by being read and referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, it was huddled off, during the closing scenes of the session, and, without examination, thrust into the official printing of the House of Congress. The honorable gentleman then vindicated the foreign policy of the Administration. He did not believe the gentleman from Mississippi (Mr. Brown,) and the gentleman from Tennessee (Mr. Polk,) had indicated the future policy of the democracy.

Mr. Chandler vindicated General Scott from the attacks of Mr. Polk, and contended that it was not contrary to the spirit of our institutions to bestow the title of Lieutenant-General upon him.

Mr. Gorman addressed the Committee in favor of conferring the title of Lieutenant-General on General Scott as a simple measure of justice, and Mr. Florence opposed it. Adjourned.

On the 5th, Mr. Seymour, of New York, asked the House to take up the Senate resolutions, allowing, in certain cases, to the owners of steamers further time to make the necessary preparations to bring their vessels within the provisions of the law for the better security of lives and passengers on board boats propelled in whole or in part by steam. He stated the law went into effect on the 1st of January on the Western waters, but some owners of steamers there have not yet been able to provide the required apparatus. They, therefore, want further time, else their boats are liable to seizure.

Mr. Preston said he had just received a telegraphic despatch from one of the Government Inspectors in the West, requesting him to urge the measure.

The resolution was amended by extending the time to ninety days, and passed.

Mr. Cobb called up the bill for the relief of certain railroad companies, viz. the Memphis and Charleston or Tennessee road, the Mississippi and Alabama road, the Alabama and Tennessee River, the Coosa, the New Orleans and Jackson, the New Orleans and Opelousas, and the Great Western Roads, by extending for four years the time for the payment of duties on railroad iron.

Mr. Jenkins moved that an amendment to include all other railroad companies which was last session laid on the table, be reconsidered and laid upon the table, so as to prevent its recurrence again. Question decided in the affirmative—yeas 74, nays 73.

Mr. Polk called up the report of the Committee of Conference on the Senate resolution for the relief of the widow of Gen. Worth. Adopted.

It gives Mrs. Worth $50 a month for life.

The Lieutenant-Generalship was then discussed until adjournment.

On the 7th, Mr. Preston King, of the Select Committee, heretofore appointed to examine the charges of Mr. Olds against Secretary Corwin, in connection with the alleged fraudulent Gardner claim, called up the report of the Committee, the question being on recommitting it. The bill accompanying it, to prevent frauds on the Treasury of the United States, was read, when Mr. Preston King briefly explained its provisions. By this bill, all transfers and assignments hereafter made of any claim upon the United States, or any part of interest therein, shall be null and void, unless the same shall be freely made and executed in the presence of at least two attesting witnesses. It also prohibits any officer or person holding any place of trust or profit under the United States from prosecuting claims for their private benefit. Such infractions on conviction to be visited by a fine not exceeding twice the amount of gratuity fee, or compensation received by the person so convicted, or suffer imprisonment in the penitentiary not exceeding one year, or both, as the Court in its discretion shall adjudge. Members of Congress are prohibited from receiving any gratuity for prosecuting claims, and are likewise subjected to similar penalty. It applies to all officers of the Government, from the highest to the lowest. The proposition was a plain one, and he asked for its consideration. He proposed several amendments, so as not to include the prosecution of claims acquired by inheritance or marriage.

Mr. Haven proposed an additional section:—"That any person who shall, directly or indirectly, attempt to bribe any one holding office of public trust, shall, on conviction, be sent to the penitentiary for three years, and forever disqualified from holding any office of trust under the United States."

Mr. Olds addressed the House, reviewing in detail, the Gardner transaction. He maintained the position heretofore assumed by him, adverse to Corwin, and said the bill reported from the Select Committee supported him in it. Its title was to "Prevent Frauds on the Treasury of the United States." And this does not exonerate Mr. Corwin from the charges. Doctor Gardner, a private man, has been made to disgorge—and would Thomas Corwin and Waddy Thompson, now that they know a naked fraud has been committed upon the Treasury, come forward and give up their share of the plunder?

The House, without disposing of the subject before it, went into Committee, nominally on the Deficiency Bill.

Mr. Marshall, of California, said he had intended to offer a resolution to this effect, namely: That the Committee of Ways and Means report a bill setting apart and putting at the disposal of the President elect, five or ten millions of dollars, to be used at his discretion, to meet the emergencies in our foreign affairs, particularly and the general condition of the country, which it is admitted on all hands are likely to arise. He should yet introduce the resolution, and call upon his friends of the House to announce to the incoming administration their confidence, such as that recently given by the people at the ballot-box. A vote of the kind he proposed was not without precedent in this country. He proceeded to blame the conduct of the administration in Hayti and Nicaragua. The people of California have an interest in the Gulf of Mexico and the ports on its shores. They transmit, and are obliged to, from commercial necessity, every month, nearly as much as their millions of gold, under the very guns of hostile forts, and through foreign territory. Therefore, the question of Cuba was especially important to his constituents. He did not, however, consider Cuba a practicable question, and with which this generation probably would be called upon to deal. He would, therefore, leave it, with whatever difficulties surrounded it, to the wisdom, courage and patriotism of those to whom it will become, in the course of events, a practicable question. He then hastened to consider a practicable question, saying there is an island of greater interest to the Union than that of Cuba. He meant the island of Hayti, with its fine ports, climate and soil. It holds Cuba absolutely a prisoner, which would be powerless unless in the same hands with Hayti. But this government, in its action with regard to it, had sacrificed every single American right, and violated the Monroe Doctrine and every principle of manhood and honor. The Central Democratic Journal, he would blush for it, if he could have had selected out this most disgraceful transaction for laudation. He wished that there could be some Democratic newspaper established, that did not want to make money, which would attend to its business as a political organ, and learn something and tell it. [Laughter.] This print has got too rich or is trying hard to keep rich. The Union newspaper has exhibited the utmost possible ignorance on the subject upon which it attempts to treat, or does not express the opinions of the better informed part of the masses. The editor's articles to which he referred had been copied by the Republic, the organ of the Whig party which commends and eulogises it. This is enough. [Laughter.] The argument is conclusive; the Union by its own admission binds the administration for its instructions to make peace or trade for a period of ten years between the Dominican Republic and the Haytien Empire. Our agent goes out there, and Soulouque says to him, "go to the d—l—I will fight with whom I please," and the Union commends this American Whig Diplomacy. Dominica had a right, he said, to call upon us, and we ought to have interfered, and after speaking further on this point he proceeded to another, that of Nicaragua, saying that this administration by allowing Great Britain to interfere in behalf of the so-called Mosquito Kingdom did not do its duty. It violated the Monroe Doctrine, and made all kinds of promises to the Nicaraguan Government, and did not perform them. The Clayton and Bulwer Treaty was utterly disgraceful in all its particulars, and it was to him a matter of astonishment that it was not held up throughout the nation to the detestation of all free American citizens. In fact, it provides that we shall not do as we wish, but only what England permits.

Mr. Howard said, the importance of Cuba to Texas, consists in this, that if the former was in the hands of an unfriendly maritime power, it would be impossible for the States bordering on the Gulf to get their staples to Southern markets. Why did not this Administration prevent the Pampero expedition from going out, thus preventing the occurrences which followed? The correspondence of Mr. Buchanan, under the Polk Administration, showed that directions had been given to prevent such expeditions, and supported them,—therefore the gentleman could not accuse the Democrats of any neglect in this particular. Mr. Howard avowed himself in favor of the Monroe doctrine, but was not willing to sustain the resolution introduced in the Senate by Mr. Cass. He was opposed to serving a John Doe and Richard Roe notice to the world, but whenever a European nation undertakes to make a settlement on this continent, and interferes with our national interest and safety, he was willing to assert the last argument, if this became necessary. While Cuba remains quietly in the power of Spain, and the present domestic relations are continued, he could see no necessity for attempting to advance upon it. If the purpose of England, which has continued from 1820, should succeed; if there should be danger of any great maritime power taking Cuba, and disturbing our safety, then, under the international code, as laid down by Grotius, we would be justified in taking possession, and making compensation to Spain afterwards. He disagreed altogether with the President, that we ought not, under any circumstances, to acquire Cuba. If Cuba can be ceded, then our highest national interests would require the cession from Spain. He then argued the question in a military point of view, and replied to Mr. Brooks, contending that the fifty Americans executed at Havana were not pirates—that Spain violated the treaty in not giving them a fair trial; and adverted in condemnation to the Administration in relation to the Thrasher and Crescent City affairs. Without one word being said relative to the Deficiency Bill, the Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

On the 7th, on motion of Mr. Orr, it was resolved that when the House adjourns, it adjourn until Monday, in order to afford members an opportunity to attend the ceremonies of the inauguration of the Jackson Equestrian Statue.

The House then passed thirty four private bills, including one to relinquish to Ohio the unfinished portion of the Cumberland Road in that State. Adjourned till Monday.

General News.

ARTESIAN WELLS.—The Baton Rouge Vis-a-Vis, of the 1st of December states, that an Artesian well, the first of the kind ever begun in Louisiana, was commenced in that place the previous week by a negro named George Menard. The Vis-a-Vis adds:

This undertaking, whether successful or not, reflects much credit upon the undertaker, and evinces an indomitable energy of character worthy of imitation. A few years since George Menard was a slave; by industry and fidelity he accumulated funds sufficient and purchased himself. A few months ago George Menard took it into his head that he would go to Alabama, learn something of Artesian wells, come home, dig, bore, or make one. He accordingly, at his own expense, went on, aided in boring three or four, and comes home confident of success; as an evidence of which he now, at an immense cost to himself, commences the first Artesian well in Louisiana, relying upon the liberality of the people to reward him in the event of his accomplishing what seems to him so certain.

AMERICAN GENIUS.—Harrison Winans left Baltimore a few years ago, a poor boy, but with an improved mind, acquired at a country school, with genius, ambition and enterprise. He worked in Europe to the head of machinists and engineers, and became a leading contractor on the great railroad between Moscow and St. Petersburg, 400 miles long. He made over $1,000,000. On his return to Paris, he married a talented, amiable and beautiful lady, and will soon build a cage for her, in the shape of a villa and a park of three acres, beautifully ornamented, where rich and poor may feast their eyes in indigenous plants and rare exotics. He goes again to Russia to fill a contract with the Emperor, on public works, by which he will bring $500,000 in gold for his mental labors.

NEW ROUTE.—The new and important mail contract from New Orleans to Vera Cruz, in steamships, to run three times a month, has been let to E. H. Carnick, of New York, at $69,750 per annum. This is but the nucleus of a short and expeditious route to San Francisco, through the Republic of Mexico and via Acapulco on the Pacific. Whenever that service is completed—as it must be at no distant day—the mails and passengers can travel to California in less than three weeks.

DOUBTFUL LAW.—Petitions are in circulation in the State of New York, asking for the enactment of a law by which the cohabitation of unmarried persons becomes legal marriage, and their offspring legitimate. It is thought by many that such a law would prove the greatest bar to licentiousness ever enacted. We doubt it very much. Its tendency certainly would be to degrade the marriage tie. It is an attempt to cure one evil by a greater.

POLITICAL NEWS.

GOVERNOR BIGLER'S MESSAGE.

We give a brief abstract of the Message of the Governor of Pennsylvania:—He says that Henry Clay and Daniel Webster will be known no more except in history, but that immortal record will make their good works familiar to posterity.

The receipts into the Treasury during the year, exclusive of loans, was $4,561,885; the expenditures, $4,129,262. There is an available balance in the Treasury of $671,687. The receipts for the coming year are estimated at $4,625,500; the ordinary expenditures at $4,028,670. When the North Branch Canal and the Portage Railroad improvements are completed, the Treasury will be in a condition to cancel one million of dollars of the public debt annually. Col. McCahen's Mission to Europe is alluded to in complimentary terms. He succeeded in removing many unfounded prejudices that were cherished in certain monetary circles, against the integrity and honest purposes of the descendants of Penn. Col. McCahen thinks that he could have effected a conversion of a large portion of the loan at 4½ per cent., but the State officers had no power under the law, to allow a greater interest than 4 per cent. The negotiation of the five million loan is referred to, with the saving which it will cause to the Treasury. He recommends the passage of a law authorizing the cancellation of the old five per cent. bonds by the creation of new ones free of taxation, with coupons attached, bearing a less rate of interest, or bonds bearing five per cent., on which not less than five-and-a-half per cent. of a cash premium shall be paid. The condition of the sinking fund, the prosperous business of the State works are spoken of. The law of last session requiring the officers on the public works to pay cash for labor and materials, and make monthly returns, has had a salutary influence; expenditures are decreased, and the receipts are transmitted to the Treasury with greater promptitude.

The avoidance of the planes on the Portage Railroad—the completion of the North Branch—and the relaying the North track of the Columbia Railroad, are all subjects to which he invites attention. The Governor does not seem to approve of the policy of the Government engaging in any new projects of public improvements, and the experience of the past, certainly sustains him in his objections. In allusion to the conflict of interests between the State and the Pennsylvania Railroad, the Governor thinks that they should endeavor to work in harmony. The Governor says that the Railroad Company should be allowed to enjoy its legitimate rights, without being permitted to infringe those of the State. Plans for the removal of the Relief currency from circulation are proposed, which it is to be hoped will be acted upon by the Legislature. Six hundred thousand dollars of this Relief currency are still in circulation. He takes ground against the increase of paper money in the State, and shows the pernicious influence that inflation of prices from this cause has upon production. The Governor is in favor of removing from circulation all notes under five dollars—and next the fives also. He favors general laws as more conducive to the public interests, than special enactments—the evils of which latter, he forcibly points out. The commissioners appointed to prepare general laws have recommended the extension of the manufacturing law of 1849, to the business of mining coal, smelting iron, lead, copper, and other ores; and also recommend an increased liability of stockholders. They also suggest giving more general powers to the Courts, to sell real estate by parties acting in a representative capacity, and referring to them all claims of the Commonwealth. They have also prepared a general tax law.

The subject of agricultural improvement receives the Governor's attention. He refers particularly to the growing of wool, and the demonstrations made by our fellow-citizen, Peter A. Browne, Esq., that Pennsylvania is peculiarly adapted to its growth. Referring to the census report, the prosperity of the State is a subject of pride and gratification—evincing, as it does, he thinks, that Pennsylvania is destined to stand in advance of all her sister States. Should the coal trade continue to augment for the future, as it has done during the past—in 1870 the aggregate will be 45,000,000 of tons, worth $180,000,000. The natural advantages she possesses for trade should be sustained by internal improvements, and by foreign commerce. As to the Franklin Canal Company, should the Supreme Court confirm the rights claimed by this Company, the Legislature should adopt such action as would bring the valuable privilege within the control of the State. The Governor also recommends the repeal of the laws freeing all slaves brought into the State, in cases where they are merely conveyed through the State.

LIQUOR LICENSE IN LOUISIANA.—Under a law passed by the Legislature of Louisiana, a vote was lately taken in New Orleans on the question, whether taverns should be licensed. The result was 5,061 votes for and 3,032 against licenses, but in the first district there was a majority against licenses in each of the seven wards.

THE LEMMON CASE.—The Virginia Legislature have instructed the Committee on the Judiciary, to whom the matter was referred, to report in favor of prosecuting the Lemmon case, before the Supreme Court of the United States.

THE CABINET.—Mr. Hunter declines accepting a Cabinet appointment under Gen. Pierce. Mr. Atherton left here (Washington) this afternoon, having received news of the death of his father. Considerable excitement exists in regard to the supposed favorable intentions of Gen. Pierce towards the two extreme wings of the party.—"Observer," of the Ledger.

RESIGNED.—The Hon. Wm. R. King has resigned his seat in the U. S. Senate, on account of his confirmed ill health. His resignation will take effect immediately. It is said that Governor Collyer will appoint Benjamin Fitzpatrick to fill the vacancy.

NOMINATION.—The President has sent to the Senate the nomination of the Hon. George E. Badger, of North Carolina, to the vacant Judgeship of the Supreme Court.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.—In the Senate, Carson (Whig) was elected Speaker on the 8th ballot as follows—Carson 16, Sanderson (Dem.) 14, Bailey (Dem.) 1.

In the House, William P. Schell, Esq., was chosen by a majority of 25 votes over Charles W. Kelso, Esq., his Whig competitor.

RAILROADS IN THE UNION.—The following statements we gather from the forthcoming January copy of the American Railway Guide:

On the first of January, 1853, (this day,) there are in the United States, 13,227 miles of completed railroad, 12,928 miles of railroad in various stages of progress, and about 7,000 miles in the hands of the engineers, which will be built within the next three or four years, making a total of 33,155 miles of railroad, which will soon traverse the country, and which, at an average cost of $30,000 (a well ascertained average) for each mile of road, including equipments, etc., will have consumed a capital amounting to $994,650,000.

13,227 miles completed	$396,810,000
12,928 miles in progress	387,840,000
7,000 miles under survey	210,000,000
33,155 Total	$994,650,000

Or in round numbers, $1,000,000,000, one billion of dollars, a sum which, at 6 per cent., would yield $60,000,000 annually, or more than sufficient to cover all the expenses of the United States Government and of the Governments of every State composing the United States! if administered with republican economy.

THE SEMINOLE INDIANS.—The department at Washington has received official intelligence from Florida of the positive refusal of the Seminole Indians to emigrate to the country assigned them West of the Mississippi. By the advice of Sam Jones and the sister of Billy Bowlegs, they refuse to ratify Bowlegs' treaty. Billy was at first disposed to fulfil the treaty, but his people took away his wives and children, and thus compelled him to yield and join them. Upon being restored to his wives and children he took to the forests with them, and has not since been heard of. The greatest excitement prevails throughout Florida in consequence of this turn of affairs.

A MAN OF ENERGY.—At the Cambridge (Mass.) Cattle Market, last week, there was seen a forcible illustration of the capability of man to overcome physical disabilities. A Vermonter, who from his birth has been deprived of the use of his lower limbs, came down with a car load of cattle to sell. His appearance was that of a tailor seated on his board. On the stopping of the train, he lets himself down from the cars upon a small wagon, brought for the purpose, and by the aid of a brother drover, is drawn to the market. Having disposed of his cattle and received the money, he returns to the cars, and without assistance, by the strength of his arms, he draws himself into his seat and starts for home.

POTATOES.—The trade in potatoes at New Orleans is very extensive. One firm at Louisville has shipped 60,000 barrels to New Orleans since the first of July. The additional shipments reach 75,000 barrels from Louisville to the same market, the nett value of which amounts to $112,500. The average price of potatoes at Louisville has been one dollar per barrel, and the freight to New Orleans about fifty cents.

NEW YORK MARKETS, JAN. 8.

ASHES—Small sales at $4.56½ for Pots, and $5.75 for Pearls.

COTTON—The market is quiet, without change in price; the sales are only 800 bales.

FLOUR, &c.—There is less doing in Western and State Flour, the market, however, continues pretty firm, with some little inquiry for export and home consumption. The sales of the day aggregate 7,000 bbls at $5.06a5.62½ for common to straight State and $5.12½a5.75 for common to good Ohio, and mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana. Fancies range from $5.68a5.87½ and extras $5.87½a6.50. Canadian Flour is dull, and prices are nominally the same. For Southern Flour there is a better demand, and the market at the close firmer. Sales of 4,100 bbls at $5.68a5.75 for mixed to good brands of Baltimore, Howard Street, &c. Rye Flour is selling in small parcels at $4.44 for fine, and $4.75 for superfine. Corn Meal is quiet at $3.75a3.81½ for Jersey. Buckwheat Flour is in moderate request at $1.81a3.12½ per 100 lbs.

GRAIN—For Wheat there is only a moderate demand, and the market is without material change.—Sales of 9,350 bushels prime white Ohio at $1.32, and 2,500 good white Genesee at $1.32, both delivered alongside of vessel. There were sales of 1,400 bushels Southern at $1.21. Rye is dull, with trifling sales at 95c and thereabouts. Of Barley only trifling sales are making at 68a72c, delivered at the railroad. The market for white Corn is easier. There is a moderate distilling demand, and we also notice some export inquiry. The sales aggregate 15,000 bushels at 69a70c for new white Southern; 69a70c for yellow do, and 68c for Jersey yellow. Oats are in moderate request at 50a52c for State and Western.

PROVISIONS—The Pork market is without material change, and the demand is moderate. Sales of 300 bbls at $18.75a19 for old Mess, and $19.25a19.37½ for new do; $16 for old Prime, and $16.37½a16.50 for new do. Beef continues steady, with sales of 500 bbls at $9.75a11 for country Mess. $13.37½a14.50 for repacked Chicago; $14.37a14.50 for extra do, and $15.50a16 for Prime. Sales of 150 bbls Beef Hams were made at $17a17.50. Lard continues heavy—sales of 100 bbls at 11a11½. Butter and Cheese remain as last noticed.

WHISKEY—A moderate demand, with sales of 350 bbls at 25½c for Prison, and 50 bbls Drudge at 24 cts. time.

☞ "There is no obstacle to him that wills." This maxim must be closely studied by Oakford, the celebrated Fur and Hat dealer, 149 Chesnut Street, else he could not be so triumphantly successful in disposing of so large an amount of goods in his line of business. The "obstacle" he has removed is—high prices—therefore the public have sent their edict forth, that Mr. Oakford's store is the place where the cheapest and best Furs and Hats can be obtained.

THE VICE PRESIDENT ELECT.—Mr. W. R. King has made his will. He was born in 1786; owns 5,000 acres of land in one body, in Dallas county, Alabama, and upwards of one hundred slaves. His entire estate is worth about $150,000. He never sold but one slave in his life, and he was compelled to sell him because he was a terror to the neighborhood. Col. King, it is now said, cannot possibly recover. His physician has sounded his lungs with the stethoscope, and declared that one of his lungs is entirely gone, and the other partly so. Col. K.'s niece, Mrs. Ellis, is with him.

ANCIENT AND MODERN CITIES.—We are to consider London as a considerable city, and New Yorkers regard their village as an immense municipality. But if the Mayors of Nineveh and Baylon could revisit the earth, they would laugh at the pretensions of the moderns. The area of Babylon was two hundred and twenty-five square miles, and that of Nineveh two hundred and sixteen square miles, while that of London and its environs is but one hundred and fourteen square miles.

MEXICO.—Tampico dates to the 25th of December have been received, stating that the revolution is spreading with amazing rapidity over Taumaulipas and all the adjoining States. Most of the leading officers of the regular army have pronounced in favor of the revolution, and there is every indication that Arista's government will soon be overthrown.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots
Of DEXTER & BROTHER, 43 Ann St., N. Y.
Of HOTCHKISS & Co., Boston, Mass.
Of MILTON BOULLEMET, Mobile, Ala.
Of J. C. MORGAN, New Orleans La.
Of W. TAYLOR & Co., Baltimore Md.
Of F. HAGAN & Co., Nashville Tenn.
Of S. W. PEASE, 28 West Sixth St., and 29 East Fourth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Of SAML. RINGGOLD, Louisville, Ky.

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorized travelling agents.

A GREAT BLESSING TO THE AFFLICTED.

☞ The number and formidable character of diseases of the Liver, have long challenged the attention of medical men. Some of these diseases, classed under the general term of Consumption, have been supposed incurable and the unhappy patient allowed to die, without medical science to offer him a hope of recovery. Happily this can no longer be the case. A remedy has been found which will cure all complaints of whatever character, arising from derangement of the Liver. The Pills discovered by Dr. M'Lane, of Virginia, act directly on the Liver; and by correcting its operation and purifying it from disease, cuts off and extirpates the complaints which have their origin in the diseases of this organ. Remedies hitherto proposed for liver complaints, have failed to operate upon the seat of the disease; but Dr. M'Lane's Pills make themselves felt upon the action of the Liver, and by cleansing the fountain, dry up the impure streams of disease which thence derive their existence.

For sale at all the principal Drug Stores in the United States.

PAIN IN THE SIDE AND BREAST, HEADACHE, &c.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain cure for every description of pains; because they purge from the body those morbid humors which are the cause not only of the above disagreeable complaints, but of every malady incident to man. From three to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills, taken at night on going to bed, will in a short time give relief, even in the most intense suffering; and perseverance, according to directions, will certainly restore the body to a sound state of health.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills also aid and improve digestion, and therefore give health and vigor to the whole frame, as well as drive pain or disease of every description from the body.

Beware of Counterfeits!—The genuine will be for sale by agents and dealers in all parts of the United States and Canadas.

Principal Office 169 Race Street, Philadelphia.

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.
No. 22 South Third Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm:

		Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S 6's	'56	107	—	Southwark	67	—
"	'62	112½	—	Kensington	67½	—
"	'67	119½	—	P Township	32½	33½
"	'68	119½	—	Girard	14½	14¾
" 5s	'53	100½	—	Western	60	—
"	'65	107	—	Man&Mechs	32½	33
July Interest off				Bk of Com	60	—
Philada 6s		109	109½	Camden N J	56½	60
" 5s		95	—	Germantown	66	—
" " Gas		103	104	Trent Bk Co	35	—
County 5s		93	—	Pitts'bg Bk	57	—
Penna 6s		105	106	M & M Pitts	57	—
" 5s		98	99½	Exchange, Pitts	55	—
Kentucky 6s		106	—	Com, Cin	15	—
Tennessee 5s		92	92½	Louis, Ky	113	114
Illinois 6s		81½	—	Kentucky Bk	111	112
Cincinnati 6s		103½	—	Northern	114	—
TexasTNotes		59	60	Union, Tenn	90	94
" bds		97	100	Planters, Tenn	90	94
Schuyl N 6s		81½	82	Vicksburg	17½	18
" Int		53½	53½	Com, Natchez	—	—
Lehigh N 6s		99½	—	N O Gas Bk	125	—
" Int Loan		95	96	Schuyl Nav	21	21½
" Mort 6s		100	101	Lehigh Nav	71	73½
C & D Cl 6s		102	—	C & Del Cal	148	—
C & Am R bds		101½	102	Morris Cl	20½	21
BeaMdw R 6s		88	90	Penn&Ohio Cl	21	—
Susqueh Cl 6s		84½	86	Union Cl	16½	16¾
Norrist'n R 6s		98	100	Cam&Am R	149	—
Harris R 6s		98	—	Penna R	49½	49¾
Wil R 6s		100	—	Bea Mdw R	28	30½
Read R 6s		92½	92¾	Lykens Val R	15	—
" Mort 6s		98	99	North Am Cl	15½	16½
U S Bk Notes		90	—	Susqueh Cl	17½	17¾
U S Bk Shares		4	4½	Norristown R	50	—
N Amer Bk		156	158	Harrisburg R	51	—
Penna Bk		123	123	Wilmington R	39	40
Philadelphia		141	141½	Reading R	43½	44
Far & Mec		71½	72	Minehill R	86½	90
Commercial		66½	—	N Liberty Gas	22	25
N Liberty		55½	—	N W Min Co	—	25
Mechanics		29½	31			

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS,
No. 26 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, January 15, 1853.

PENNSYLVANIA		MAINE	
Philadelphia Banks	par	All solvent banks	½ dis
U S Bank notes	15 dis	NEW HAMPSHIRE	
Chambersburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
York	½ dis	VERMONT	
Berks Co.,	no sale	Bank of St Albans	½ dis
Gettysburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis	CONNECTICUT	
Lewistown	no sale	All solvent banks	½ dis
Brownsville	½ dis	MASSACHUSETTS	
Pittsburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Waynesburg	½ dis	Dorchester and Milton	
Washington	½ dis	stolen notes	no sale
Erie	1 dis	RHODE ISLAND	
Susquehanna Co	failed	All solvent banks	½ dis
Lebanon	par	Phœnix b'k Westerly,	
Lehigh Co B'k	no sale	stolen notes,	no sale
Towanda	no sale	CANADA	
Honesdale	½ dis	Montreal	2 dis
Harrisburg	½ dis	VIRGINIA	
West Branch	par	Bk of Va & brch's	½ dis
Wyoming	par	Far Bk & brch's	½ dis
Middletown	½ dis	Valley Bk & brch's	½ dis
Northampton	no sale	Ex Bk & brch's	½ dis
Schuylkill Haven	par	Wheeling	½ dis
Pottsville	par	NORTH CAROLINA	
Danville	par	All solvent banks	1 dis
Relief Notes	½a1 dis	Small notes	1½ dis
NEW JERSEY		SOUTH CAROLINA	
Trenton, Mt Holly,		All solvent banks	½ dis
Bridgeton, Salem,		Small notes	1 dis
Camden, Medford,	par	GEORGIA	
Plainfield	closed	All solvent banks	½ dis
State B'k at Morris	failed	Bank St. Mary's	25 dis
State B'k N Bruns	½ dis	Small notes	1 dis
Newark	½ dis	ALABAMA	
Morris Co	½ dis	Bk of Mobile	½ dis
Middletown Point	½ dis	Country banks	3 dis
Orange	½ dis	MISSISSIPPI	
Belvidere	½ dis	All banks	uncertain
Rahway	½ dis	LOUISIANA	
Dover	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Perth Amboy	failed	OHIO	
Peoples, Paterson	failed	Bk of Wooster	80 dis
Farmers and Mech		Bk Norwalk	60 dis
B'k, N Brun	½ dis	All solvent banks	¾ dis
N Hope Del Bridge	failed	Small notes	1 dis
Yard Del Br'ge Co	10 dis	KENTUCKY	
All New Jersey secured		All solvent banks	¾ dis
by Stocks,	½ dis	Small notes	1 dis
DELAWARE		INDIANA	
All solvent banks	par	State Bk	¾ dis
Under 5's	½ dis	Small notes	1 dis
MARYLAND		Solvent banks	¾ dis
Baltimore banks	½ dis	ILLINOIS	
Mineral Bank	½ dis	Bk of Illinois	80 dis
Salisbury	failed	State Bk	70 dis
Cecil Bank	½ dis	Bk of Cairo	—
Frederick Co	½ dis	MISSOURI	
Cumberland	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Washington Co	½ dis	TENNESSEE	
Hagerstown	½ dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Havre de Grace	failed	Small notes	2½ dis
Far & Millers B'k	no sale	MICHIGAN	
DIS OF COLUMBIA		Gov't Stock	1½ dis
All solvent banks	½ dis	All solvent banks	2 dis
NEW YORK		ARKANSAS	
City Banks	par a½ dis	All banks	no sale
Solv. country bks	½ dis	WISCONSIN	
James Bank	30 dis	All banks	uncertain
New Rochelle	30 dis		

CAUTION.—There are issues of $1, $2, $3 bills of various Banks, dated Washington, D. C., which resemble New York City and State issues, in circulation, which the public ought to refuse, as several have failed and are entirely worthless.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, DYE-STUFFS, &c.

C. L. NORTON, WHOLESALE DRUGGIST, No. 138 MAIDEN LANE, and 18 FLETCHER Street, New York, offers to the country trade for CASH, or approved CREDIT, a general assortment of Goods in his line, consisting, in part, of Acids, Madder, Indigo, Soda, Cream Tartar, Borax, Alum, Brimstone, Alcohol, Gum Arabic, Myrrh, Aloes, Opium, Camphor, Shellac, Gamboge, Castor Oil, Essential Oils, Liquorice, Phosphorus Matches, Sal Eratus, Quinine, Calomel, Linseed Oil, White Lead, Zinc, Paints, Prussian Blue, Paris Green, Chrome Green, Chrome Yellow, Vermillion—Patent Medicines of all kinds. Selected Powders for Medical purposes, Extracts, Chemicals, &c., &c., as low as the market affords, and of the BEST QUALITY. A liberal share of trade solicited.
New York, Aug. 28th, 1852. aug28-6m*

CORNELIUS, BAKER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
LAMPS, CHANDELIERS, GAS FIXTURES, &c.
STORE No. 176 CHESNUT STREET.
Manufactory No. 181 Cherry St.
mar27-1y PHILADELPHIA.

ALMANAC.

Jan 1853.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water.	Moon's phases.
15 Saturday,	7 15	4 45	6 48	
16 Sunday,	7 15	4 45	7 29	
17 Monday,	7 14	4 46	8 9	
18 Tuesday,	7 13	4 47	8 51	D. H. M.
19 Wedn'day,	7 12	4 48	9 35	Last 2 4 49
20 Thursday,	7 11	4 49	10 21	New 9 10 44
21 Friday,	7 10	4 50	11 10	First 17 12 17
22 Saturday,	7 9	4 51	12 1	Full 25 12 29

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

		9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Jan.	2	35	43	49
	3	38	42	42
	4	36	35	55
	5	26	31	36
	6	29	36	40
	7	33	37	38
	8	38	45	50

Marriages.

☞ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

At Millville, on the 31st ultimo, by the Rev. H. C. Fries, Mr. ZADOC BRANDRIFF, to Miss MALINDA MATTICKS, all of Millville, Cumberland county, N. Jersey.

At Millville, on the 1st ult. by the same, Mr. PETER MURDOCK, to Miss ELLEN SMITH, all of Weymouth, Atlantic county, N. J.

At Smyrna, on Tuesday, the 28th of December, 1852, by the Rev. John S. Easton, of Lewistown, Pa., Dr. W. HENRIE BOONE, of Baltimore, Md., late of Lancaster county, Pa. to Miss SALLIE JEANNETTE, eldest daughter of the Rev. William Easton, of Smyrna, Pa.

On Tuesday evening, Dec. 28th, by the Rev. A. A. Willits, GEORGE PANCOAST, to LIZZIE P. daughter of Ellis S. Archer, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On the 1st inst. THOMAS EVANS, to ELENOR EVANS, both of Hazelton, Pa.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, D. D. Mr. THOMAS GRAHAM, of N. York, to ELIZABETH HASKINS, daughter of John Dupuy.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Wm. H. Odenheimer, Mr. BENJAMIN CHEYNOUTH, to Miss ELIZABETH H. BARALE, both of this city.

On the 4th ultimo, by the Rev. Chas. Brown, Mr. DANIEL C. PALMER, of Kent county, Del. to Miss MARTHA G. ELLIOTT, of Queen Ann's county, Md.

In this city, on the 4th inst. by the Rev. Geo. Quigley, Mr. CHARLES M. HUFF, of Tuckerton, N. J. to Miss KATE M. LOPER, daughter of Mr. David Loper, Sr. of Philadelphia.

In this city, on the 2d inst. by the same, Mr. WILLIAM FRANKLIN, to Miss MORGIANA H. HUBER, all of Philadelphia.

On the 11th of July last, by the Rev. Thos. Winter, Mr. JAMES L. DEWEES, to MARY A. JOHNSON, both of Manayunk.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. Wm. L. McCalla, Mr. J. M. BLACK, to Miss SUSAN EMERSON, both of this city.

At St. Peter's Church, on the 1st inst. by the Rev. Wm. H. Odenheimer, SAMUEL L. HAVEN, of San Francisco, to EMILY B. NEAL, of this city.

In this city, on the 28th ult. by the Rev. Thomas Brainerd, D. D., Mr. MILES S. WALLESS, to Miss SUSAN D. ABRAHAMS.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Mr. JOHN IVINS, to Miss SALLIE A. DEAKS, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Thos. Brainard, D. D., EDWARD D. POTTS, to AMANDA M. WEST, all of Philadelphia.

Deaths.

☞ Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

At her residence, near Marlborough, Stark county, Ohio, on the 14th ultimo, of consumption, JANE B. COATES, wife of Amos Coates, in her 53d year.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. SARAH JOHNSON, relict of the late Wm. D. Johnson, formerly of Manayunk.

On the 6th inst. Mrs. MARY V. BRIGHT, aged 48.

On the 4th inst. ELIZABETH, daughter of Chas. and Ellen Keyser, aged 22 months.

On the 5th inst. Miss MARY A. HARDING, aged 30.

On the 4th inst. ROXANNA GILLES, aged 27 years.

On the 5th inst. CHARLES, son of James and Arnoth Roberts.

On the 4th inst. CATHARINE EWELINE, daughter of Geo. W. and Catharine Johnson, aged 12 months.

In Baltimore, Mr. JOHN BRANNAN, aged 24 years.

On the 4th inst. Mr. G. W. BROWELL, aged 64.

On the 5th inst. SARAH TAYLOR, aged 10 months.

On the 2d inst. WILLIAM FREDERICK, son of Philip and Rachel Bourier, aged 3 years.

On the 5th inst. THOMAS O'HARA, Sr. aged 70.

On the 4th inst. BENJAMIN F. HAMSHER, aged 23.

On the 5th inst. ROBERT RICE, aged 23 years.

On the 5th inst. MARTHA JANE, daughter of Mary and Saml. Hazlett, aged 10 months.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. REBECCA ADAMS.

On the 4th inst. WILLIAM, son of Thompson C. and Catharine Toodey, aged 19 months.

On the 3d inst. JACOB LEHMAN, aged 51 years.

On the 2d inst. HANNAH HARDING, daughter of J. P. and L. A. Jones, aged 3 years and 8 months.

On the 2d inst. SARAH ELIZABETH, daughter of G. W. and Elizabeth Hesseltroth, aged 4 years.

At New York, on the 31st ult. ANN C. MAGUIRE.

On the 1st inst. SAMUEL, son of John and Arabella Bechtold, aged 3 years and 8 months.

On the 1st inst. MARTHA DEWEES.

On the 2d inst. CHARLES C. son of Christian and Susannah Miller, aged 3 years and 7 months.

On the 2d inst. JOHN CLARK, aged 67 years.

On the 1st inst. THOS. BELLAMY, aged 27 years.

On the 1st inst. WILLIAM, son of Christian P. and Catherine E. Mozer, aged 2 years and 6 months.

On the 1st inst. WILLIAM WARWICK, son of C. D. and Sarah A. Freeman, aged 3 years.

On the 4th inst. SARAH, daughter of David and Matilda Kerr.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. FRANCES M. CHANDLER, aged 17 years.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. HANNAH ALTEMUS, aged 83.

On the 4th inst. JOHN DONNELLY, aged 38 years.

On the 28th ult. Miss SARAH CHARLES.

On the 28th ult. MATILDA M. wife of John F. Divers.

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE!

DON'T FORGET THAT WE WILL mail (free of postage,) FREEDLEY'S TREATISE ON BUSINESS, a book that may be worth to you and your children HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS, on receipt of One Dollar, ($1) and the postage six stamps (18c.) It is a vol. of 360 pp., cloth.
Address, MILLER & BURLOCK,
jan8-tf Publishers and Bookbinders, Philada.

MOORE, HENSZEY & CO.,
HARDWARE JOBBERS,
No. 139 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA,
Are now receiving their Spring assortment of
HARDWARE, CUTLERY AND GUNS.
They invite the attention of purchasers visiting Philadelphia, having facilities which enable them to sell at the LOWEST PRICES. jan1-3m

25 WAYS TO MAKE MONEY.
$1,000 FOR $1.
EMPLOYMENT FOR EITHER SEX.

UPON receipt of One Dollar by mail or otherwise, the subscriber will immediately forward, free of postage, his twenty-five easy methods of making money, by which a few who have known them, have become rich. By paying this small sum any one may avail himself of this vast amount of information, which has cost many thousands of dollars to obtain.

Will also be enclosed with the above, the Art of Drawing, with articles requisite, and instructions how to copy from the best artists either steel or wood engravings, also drawings and portraits, with perfect accuracy, ease and quickness. This method is recommended to all amateurs and lovers of the fine arts, science, and Mathematical draughtsmen, &c.
Address, A. T. WATSON & CO.,
dec18-6t Box 89 Broadway P. O., N. Y.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.
FROM $5 TO $10 A DAY

MAY BE MADE by any individual, in city or country, with a knowledge of a highly useful discovery, in universal demand, which I will send by return mail on enclosing to me $1, postage paid, directed to H. S. HOLT, Post Office, Box No. 350, Rochester, New York. This is a FIRST RATE opportunity for students, clerks, invalids, or any young man, or young lady out of business, as it is IMMEDIATELY LUCRATIVE in any part of the United States. dec4-3m

FITS! FITS! FITS!

THE VEGETABLE EXTRACT EPILEPTIC PILLS will be found, on trial, to be the only effectual remedy for Epilepsy or Falling Fits. These Pills possess a specific action on the nervous system; and, besides curing Fits, will be of extreme service to all who are laboring under nervous prostration, or any chronic disease. Full directions accompany each box. Price, $3 per box, or two boxes for $5. Persons out of the city, enclosing a remittance, will have the Pills sent them through the mail, free of postage. For sale by SETH S. HANCE, 118 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Maryland, to whom orders, from any part of the Union, must be addressed, post-paid. oct9-6m

LYON'S KATHAIRON,
FOR THE GROWTH AND EMBELLISHMENT OF THE HAIR, TO PREVENT ITS FALLING OFF AND TURNING GRAY.

THE KATHAIRON neutralizes the effect of disease, climate, and old age, in preserving and restoring the human Hair, even after a Baldness of twenty years; cleanses the Scalp from Scurf and Dandruff; will cure the Nervous Headache, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Diseases of the Skin, &c., and is the most desirable TOILET ARTICLE For Ladies' or Gentlemen's use in the world. It exhales the Perfume of the most delightful Flowers, and gives the Hair a clean, soft, bright, luxuriant appearance, obtained by no other preparation.

Put up in large Bottles at 25 cents. Sold by all principal Druggists in the world.
E. THOMAS LYON,
ly31-6m* 161 Broadway, New York.

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY at the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 96 North Second Street, corner of Quarry Street, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full Jeweled, 18k. case, $28 00 and over. Gold Lepine Watches, Jeweled, 18k case, $24 00 and over. Silver Levers, full Jeweled, $12 00 and over. Silver Lepines, $9 00 and over. Gold Pens, with Pencil and Silver Case, $1 00 and over. Fine Gold Jewelry and Silver Ware at equally low prices. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.
STAUFFER & HARLEY,
m26-1y No. 96 North Second St., Philadelphia.

I. O. O. F.

MASONIC AND ODD FELLOWS REGALIA,
FOR LODGES AND ENCAMPMENTS.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE OF THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA
PREMIUM
Awarded to
J. W. & E. D. STOKES
PHILADA. PA.
For
Odd Fellows Regalia

THE subscribers would call the attention of those wishing to purchase Regalia to their assortment (the largest in this city, if not in the United States,) which is well selected and cheap; comprising a great variety of styles and qualities, adapted to every degree and position in the Order. They would also call the attention of Country Merchants and the public generally to their large and well selected stock of READY MADE CLOTHING of every description, which they are prepared to sell on as favorable terms as can be had at any establishment in the Union. Call and see.
J. W. & E. D. STOKES,
MERCHANT TAILORS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN CLOTHING, MANUFACTURERS OF REGALIA, ROBES, COSTUMES, &c., &c.,
ma26-ly No 104 Market St., below Sixth, Phila.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square (fourteen lines) one insertion, $2.00
" " " three months, $20.00
" " " six months, $35.00
" " " a year, $60.00
Double-column Advertisements, a price and a half.

☞ Payment is required in advance.

$500 IN PREMIUMS.
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

In order to bring the magazine business back to the old channel of the mails, under the reduced postage, the Publisher of

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE

Offers premiums amounting to FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS to the Post-Masters or residents of any post-towns, in the United States, who will send the largest number of subscriptions, through the mails, prior to the first of July, 1853.

First Premium, $200 for the largest club.
Second Premium, $150 for second best.
Third Premium, $75 for third best.
Fourth Premium, $50 for fourth best.
Fifth Premium, $25 for fifth best.

And to the TEN next largest a splendidly bound copy of Graham, for one year, with five dollar binding.

The list of competitors will be published complete at that time, so that the utmost fairness may be manifest. A statement will also be published on the 10th of June, of those towns which have entered into competition with the number of subscribers sent from each up to that time.

The Books of the Office will also be subject to the inspection of competitors, and every evidence of good faith furnished.

The TERMS are:	Single subscribers	$3
Six subscribers,	one year	10
Ten do.	do.	15
Thirteen do.	do.	20

Single subscribers may be added, at any time, at the rate of the first club sent.

Competitors need not confine themselves to one post town, but the names must be forwarded by the competitor directly, whether from one or more towns, so as to prevent confusion.
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TO MAKE MONEY.—Now is the time. Several have written me that they are coining money with my discovery. Of course those who begin first will make the most. See my advertisement in another part of The Eve. Post. H. S. HOLT. jan8-8t

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Dec. 22nd,	April 13th,	Dec. 15th,	April 6th,
1853.	April 27th,	Dec. 29th,	April 20th,
Jan. 5th,	May 11th,	1853.	May 4th,
Jan. 19th,	May 25th,	Jan. 12th,	May 18th,
Feb. 2nd,	June 8th,	Jan. 26th,	June 1st,
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Their power over the above diseases is not excelled if equalled, by any other preparation in the U. States as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching power in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal safe, certain and pleasant.

HON. GEORGE STROOP,
Judge of the District Court in Perry County, Pa.
New Bloomfield, Pa., Nov. 18th, 1852.

Dr. C. M. JACKSON,
DEAR SIR,—Your "Hoofland's German Bitters" has been in use in our place over a year past, and to the astonishment of many has performed wonders. We may notice a few instances that have come under our own immediate notice, almost every person who has stopped at the hotel of Wm. Lackey one year since predicted from his emaciated countenance and debility, that he could not live much longer. He was unable to attend to his business, and for the greater part of his time confined to his room. We recommended him to try the German Bitters, which he did and to the surprise of all his friends and acquaintances he is now able to attend to his usual business and perform manual labor. The case of Henry Asper, a stone mason, whom no one supposed would ever recover from the debility of his system, but was looked upon as fast approaching the grave, took eight or nine bottles of these Bitters during the last winter and this summer he has been (to the surprise of all who knew his case) following his trade. The case of William Murphy is no less astonishing. He, too, was so far reduced as to induce a general belief that the grave alone would be his only remedy. Mr. Lackey recommended him to try the Hoofland German Bitters; he is now apparently a well man and able to do a hard day's work. We could mention many other cases of a similar character if it were necessary. I, myself, derived much, very much benefit from their use. I have given considerable of it away, not for your benefit alone, but to relieve suffering humanity, and let me assure you I am pleased to see the happy result. To the afflicted we say try them fairly and I will warrant relief." Yours truly, GEO. STROOP.

HON. C. D. HINELINE,
Mayor of the city of Camden, said,

"HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—We have seen many flattering notices of this medicine, and the source from which it came induced us to make inquiry respecting its merits. From inquiry we are persuaded to use it, and must say we found it specific in its action upon diseases of the liver and digestive organs, and the powerful influence it exerts upon nervous prostration is really surprising. It calms and strengthens the nerves, bringing them into a state of repose, making sleep refreshing.

"If this medicine was more generally used, we are satisfied there would be less sickness, as from the stomach, liver and nervous system, the great majority of real and imaginary diseases emanate. Have them in a healthy condition, and you can bid defiance to epidemics generally. This extraordinary medicine we would advise our friends who are at all indisposed to give a trial—it will recommend itself. It should, in fact, be in every family. No other medicine can produce such evidences of merit."

The great advantage they possess over other preparations now urged for similar diseases is, they do not contain one particle of calomel, or any other mercurial preparation.

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THE only truly great and popular Remedy for PULMONARY DISEASES is JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

This valuable medicine is daily effecting some of the most astonishing and wonderful cures that have ever been known. All who have used it for Asthma, Cough, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, Croup or Hives, Consumption, Chronic Pleurisy, Hoarseness, Pain and Soreness of the Breast, Difficulty of Breathing, and every other disease of the Lungs and Breast, attest to its usefulness. BRONCHITIS, a disease which is annually sweeping thousands to a premature grave under the mistaken name of CONSUMPTION, is nearly always cured by it. This Expectorant immediately suppresses the Cough and Pain, subdues the Inflammation and Fever, removes the difficulty of breathing, and by producing a free and easy Expectoration, a cure is soon effected.

It always cures ASTHMA. Two or three large doses will cure the CROUP or HIVES of Children in a few minutes. It immediately subdues the violence of HOOPING COUGH, and shortens its duration. Hundreds who have been given up by their physicians as incurable with "CONSUMPTION," have been restored to perfect health by it.

In fact, as a remedy in PULMONARY DISEASES, no medicine has ever obtained a higher or more deserved reputation.

It is besides one of the most prompt, safe, and pleasant SUDORIFICS or SWEATING MEDICINES in the world; for when given in the commencement of INFLAMMATORY FEVERS, PLEURISY, INFLAMMATION of the LUNGS, CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS, PAINS in the CHEST, JOINTS, BONES, or MUSCLES, ACUTE RHEUMATISM, &c., in doses large enough to cause a slight nausea, (at the same time covering up warmly in bed and drinking freely of cold water) it will in a short time produce a profuse perspiration, which, if continued for two or three hours, will subdue those affections at once.

CERTIFICATES.

ASTHMA.
Lambertville, N. J., April 27th, 1851.

☞ Dr. Jayne, Dear Sir—By the blessing of God, your EXPECTORANT has effected a cure in me of a most distressing complaint. I was seized with great severity by a paroxysm of ALTAMA, a disease with which I had been afflicted for many years past. It was attended with a hoarseness and soreness of the Lungs and Throat, together with a laborious cough and complete prostration of strength, and wore out with suffocation, when a bottle of your Expectorant was sent to my house. At first I thought it was nothing but quackery, but seeing it was so highly recommended by Dr. Going, with whom I was acquainted, I was induced to try it, and in a few days it completely cured me, nor have I ever had any return of the disease since.

Yours, most respectfully, JOHN SEGER,
Late Pastor of the Baptist Church at Lambertville, N. J.

INFLUENZA, COUGH, AND ASTHMA.
New York, March 10th, 1851.

☞ Dr. Jayne: Dear Sir—Being severely afflicted with INFLUENZA—a hard COUGH and ASTHMA—and finding every means fail of relieving me, CONSUMPTION appeared inevitable—but by taking two bottles of your EXPECTORANT, I was restored to perfect health.

Respectfully, yours, JOHN ELLIS,
Late Pastor of the Baptist Church, Stanford, Ct.

DESPERATE CASE CURED
FROM THE REV. T. W. H. HARVY.

☞ Dear Sir—In the fall of 1846 I was attacked with a most violent racking pain in my left side, immediately under my heart, giving me the most excruciating agony, and at times rendering me entirely speechless. I think it was brought on by taking cold. In the course of a few weeks it extended all through my breast, growing worse and worse every day, and giving my friends the utmost solicitude concerning me. I tried for nearly a year all the remedies which were recommended for my disease, under the treatment of the most skilful physicians, but unfortunately without success. I was at last about to give up in despair, when a kind friend thought of your EXPECTORANT. I procured a bottle of it, and before I had entirely used the whole of it, I felt manifest symptoms of a change for the better. I continued on using it, and by the time I had taken five bottles I found myself COMPLETELY CURED by means of your invaluable medicines.

Yours, very respectfully,
T. W. H. HARVY,
Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church,
Dr. D. Jayne. Terre Haute, Ind., May 9th, 1848.

BRONCHITIS.

☞ Dr. P. MASON, an old and highly respectable Physician of Connersville, Ia., writes, August 3, 1848—Your Expectorant is a good Medicine, and since the commencement of last winter, is going into use. Several persons are now using it for Bronchitis, with decided benefit.

Respectfully yours, PHILIP MASON, M. D.

BRONCHITIS.
Beaver, Pa., Jan. 23, 1841.

☞ Dr. D. Jayne: Dear Sir—Having been for a long time severely afflicted with Bronchitis, and having heard of the wonderful efficacy of your EXPECTORANT for Coughs, Asthma, difficulty of breathing, and other diseases of the Lungs, I purchased two bottles of it, and am happy to inform you that it immediately suppressed the Cough, removed the Pain and difficulty of breathing, and produced a free and easy expectoration, and very soon effected a complete cure.

JONATHAN DAVIS,
Baptist Minister, Beaver, Pa.

WHOOPING COUGH.

☞ Rev. LYMAN PALMER, writes:
Clermont, N. Y., May 9th, 1850.

Dr. D. Jayne: Dear Sir—We have used your medicines in our family with the happiest effects. We gave your Expectorant last summer to our children, when they had the Whooping Cough. It produced an easy expectoration of Mucous, and soon terminated the Cough. Were it necessary, I could speak as highly of your Vermifuge and Sanative Pills. I must say, however, that your Pills are the best Cathartic I ever used.

Yours, &c., LYMAN PARKER.

PLEURISY.

☞ GEORGE ROWLAND, Esq., Rockaway, N. J., says, March 10th, 1851:

I have had a very severe attack of PLEURISY, for which I took your Expectorant, (according to the directions you have given in your Almanac for the cure of Pleurisy,) and in a few hours I began to sweat freely, and continued to perspire for thirty-six hours, which completely broke up the disease, and left me free from pain and sickness.

Respectfully yours, GEORGE ROWLAND.
Dr. D. Jayne.

BAD COLDS.

☞ Rev. JOHN McCLOSKY says—Permit me to say that in the use of a bottle of JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, I found it remarkably beneficial in giving relief to the organs of respiration, under an affection very similar to what is usually called a bad cold. For several years past I have had some difficulty in maintaining a healthy action in these organs during the fall season and early part of the winter. In the use of several kinds of Medicines, nothing has been so efficacious as JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

JOHN McCLOSKY,
President of West Alexandria (Pa.) Academy.

SUPPOSED CONSUMPTION.

☞ Your EXPECTORANT has proved to be the best medicine ever used for diseases of the Lungs. I have a brother lately returned from Mexico, supposed to be gone with CONSUMPTION. He seemed to receive no benefit from any medicines prescribed for him, and was given up to die. By sending forty miles, I obtained 8 bottles of your EXPECTORANT; by the use of two of them, he was entirely cured.

Yours, truly, T. K. MARSHALL,
Postmaster at Chaplin, Nelson Co., Ky.
Dr. D. Jayne.

CROUP.

☞ JOHN HARRIMAN, Esq., Postmaster at Sewarttown, N. H., writes, April 29, 1849:

Not long since, a child of mine had a very violent and distressing attack of CROUP, which must have proved fatal had not immediate relief been obtained. I commenced giving your EXPECTORANT, and within three quarters of an hour, the child having taken six tea spoonfuls, breathed with perfect ease, a cure within that time having been effected.

JOHN HARRIMAN.

A BAD COLD.

☞ The Rev. J. L. RICHMOND, Agent of the Pennsylvania Baptist Convention, writes, December 6, 1850:

Dr. D. Jayne, Dear Sir:—You had the goodness to give me a bottle of your EXPECTORANT. I had a bad cold at the time, and in a few days, by taking about half the bottle, I got entirely well.

Truly yours, J. L. RICHMOND.

CONSUMPTION.

PLEASANT TEASEL, Fayette, Lafayette Co., Wis., writes, July 15, 1851:

My daughter, a girl of about 20 years, caught a violent cold last fall, which soon assumed the worst form of CONSUMPTION; she could hardly breathe, and lost all appetite, and fell off from day to day. Medical aid was called in but no relief was given; finally the physician declared that she might linger on yet for three, perhaps, even six months, but that there was no help for her. I then, as a last resort, went to Mineral Point, and got from your Agent a bottle of EXPECTORANT, one of ALTERATIVE, and one box of SANATIVE PILLS. She began with the EXPECTORANT, and to our great satisfaction she began to mend almost immediately; her cough left her, and her breathing became easier. After that she took the Alterative and Pills, and now she is hearty and well, and we are satisfied that the disease is broken. A few bottles and boxes of your medicine brought about this change, which months of physical attendance and great expense of money never could do, and it gives me great pleasure to let my friends and neighbors know where, in case of need, they may find relief.

PLEASANT TEASEL.

CONSUMPTION.

☞ D. G. DORRANCE & CO., of Florence, Oneida Co., N. Y., write, Dec. 2, 1851:

Your EXPECTORANT proves a really valuable medicine, and certificates of its virtues can be had in this section if you need any. We cannot forbear naming one instance. In May last, a child of Mr. Robert Nuttal, aged 20 months, was given up to die by the attending physician. The father being in the store one day, informed us that the little one so long sick with CONSUMPTION, would probably live but one day or two, it being so emaciated that the back bone had worn through the skin, and being nearly a skeleton, and that the physician was not coming again to see him. Upon learning the particulars, we urged him to take some of your EXPECTORANT. He declined, at first, taking any, saying it was useless, yet by urging him he took one bottle, and suffice to say, it acted like a charm, and saved the life of the little sufferer, and he is now hearty and well. There are other instances where it has done much good.

D. G. DORRANCE & CO.

Thousands of Certificates from men of eminence have been given but they would occupy too much space to publish.

Prepared by Dr. D. JAYNE, at Jayne's Buildings, 84 CHESNUT Street, Philadelphia. jan 15-6eow

Selected Poetry.

A DEATH SCENE.

"When she was dying, she sang sweetly, of the angels. Both the words and melody were unknown to those around her."

A beautiful child was lying
  With pale hands over its breast,
And the mother who knew she must lose her,
  Was weeping, with grief distressed;
Back from the pale, fair forehead,
  The golden ringlet lay;
And she watched each breath lest it left her
  Only the slumbering clay.

"Mother," in tremulous accents,
  The little meek sufferer said,
"Sing me a song of the angels,"
  And faster the tears were shed.
How should she sing to her darling?
  She, in her wild, deep woe?
But list! there are strains of music
  Floating all soft and low.

For the dying child was singing,
  And they hushed their hearts who heard,
And strange was the melody sweetest,
  Stranger each thrilling word.
It was not a strain all earthly,
  By the mother taught the child;
It was taught by the waiting angels,—
  And as she sang, she smiled.

Firmly and sweetly she warbled
  The wildly thrilling air,
And with the last note vanished
  The beauteous spirit there.
Then the mother in bitter anguish
  Wailed for the darling dead,
But she thought of her little footsteps
  By the waiting angels led.

And she seemed to see her straying
  Where the cooling waters flow,
And in green pastures playing
  Where the fadeless roses grow;
Then she seemed a beautiful maiden
  In her Father's house above,
And on her temples were twining
  The wreaths of immortal love;

And in sweeter melody singing
  Songs that were not of earth,
Where no fountains of grief are springing,
  No sorrow or pain have birth,—
And she smiled in sweet resignation
  Through the blinding tears that fell,—
For her loved one dwelt with the Father,
  And "He doeth all things well." H. W.

Brookline, Mass. *Olive Branch.*

Selected Articles.

THE
PARIS COMMISSIONAIRES.

They are to be found all over the city, clad in blue velveteen trowsers and blue corduroy jackets, with brass plates affixed to their breasts, containing their numbers, orders and names. They are faithful and intelligent men, and can be relied on for any commission, from the conscientious delivery of the Koh-i-noor itself to the most sentimental note that love stricken swain ever indited; they black boots, carry baggage, wash floors, beat carpets, carry up fuel; in fine, do all the chores of a domestic establishment, even to making the beds. They watch with the sick and dead, pawn and redeem articles at the Monts de Piete, curry horses, travel—in short, it is impossible to find anything they are not ready to do at a moment's notice, even to giving you the news of the day, or the gossip of the neighborhood. But I will let the "commissionaire" speak for himself, on one branch of his accomplishments.

"Sometimes, when a beautiful woman passes by, a gentleman says to me, 'Commissioner, follow that lady, and try to find out her name; you must bring me back her name and address; here is my card and direction where I live; get the name very exact, and bring me back the answer to my house at six o'clock this evening; I will pay you liberally for your commission.' I answer him: 'Sir, Madame lives in ——— Street, (never mind where!) etc. She is called Mademoiselle ———. Now, sir, you can write to her, if that is agreeable to you.' This gentleman then says to me: 'Come to-morrow morning at nine o'clock; I will give you a letter to deliver to Mademoiselle.' Now I go and carry the letter; Monsieur sees me return. 'Here is the answer to your letter.' 'Ah! I thank you, Commissioner! Well, how much do I owe you, Commissioner?' 'Sir, this young lady kept me waiting a long time for her answer; so, sir, it is well worth thirty sous; you know it is a long walk.' 'Well, here are thirty sous, Commissioner; if I want you to-morrow, I shall pass by your station.' Now, this gentleman puts to me some questions. He asks me, 'Has this young lady got handsome furniture?' I answer him, 'Yes, sir; I saw a good bed, a convenient writing-table, a beautiful clock on the chimney-piece, and the floor was carpeted. In short, sir, I have told you all I saw. Sir I am going back to my station.'—'Well, that will do, Commissioner! If I want you, I will let you know.' 'I thank you. Good day, sir.' Now, when a door-keeper refuses to tell me the name of the person I describe to him—for example, a tall, fair lady, who has just come in, who has crossed over to the back of the court-yard, to the staircase on the right hand—I say to the door-keeper: 'Monsieur door-keeper, would you be so good as to tell me the name of that tall lady who has just gone in there all alone?' The door-keeper says to me: 'But what do you want with her name?' I say to him: 'It is a gentleman who has given me the commission to learn the name of that young lady (correcting himself,) of that person, because I have not known sometimes whether she was married or an unmarried lady.' The door-keeper says to me: 'If such is the case, to oblige you, I will tell you. She is Mademoiselle, such a one;'—on my part, I show a little civility to the door-keeper, by giving him a glass of wine.

"Now, there is another subject which I will explain to you. When a gentleman has no confidence in his wife, he employs a Commissioner to follow her when she goes out alone. Then the gentleman says to the Commissioner: 'Follow that lady; you must tell me of every place where she stops; I shall come to your station this evening for an answer.' Then I say to the gentleman: 'Sir, Madame stopped in ——— Street, No. —. Madame remained for half-an-hour in that house; during the time, I walked up and down opposite to the carriage gate, on the other side of the street, in order to know when she should leave the street. Madame went to the warehouse for novelties, ——— Street, No. —. From thence, Madame got into a hackney-coach, which she stopped in the street on coming out of the warehouse. As for me, I ran as fast as my legs could carry me, to follow the carriage. Madame got out of it in ——— Street, say No. —. Madame sent away the carriage, after having paid for it. Madame went into that house, where she staid an hour and a half. On coming out of that house, Madame went straight home. Madame returned home at five o'clock. I did not see any description of gentleman speak to Madame. In short, sir, these are all the details and information which I can give you to-day.' The gentleman says to me: 'Well done, Commissioner! How much do I owe you?' I say: 'You are generous enough to comprehend how much the commission is worth.' 'Here, Commissioner, are two francs. Are you satisfied?' 'Yes, sir, I am satisfied.' 'If I want you to-morrow, I will let you know, or I will go to your station myself.' I say to him: 'Very well, sir, it is all right. I thank you. Good day, sir.' Well, the next morning the gentleman arrives. 'Tell me, Commissioner, can you do me the same commission that you did yesterday? You understand—come with me; you will keep yourself opposite my carriage gate; when a lady comes out—a little brunette—she is to come in half-an-hour; she has a gown of tartan silk, a green bonnet, and a large shawl, with a blue ground and red flowers—you will follow her. Keep yourself at a distance, some way off, so that she may not suspect that you follow her; bring me back a very exact account; you must tell me wherever she has stopped, the name of the street, and the number of the house, and of all the houses where she may stop. I shall come and get your answer this evening at seven o'clock.'

"It is now seven o'clock. 'Sir, I have done your commission very exactly. On leaving her house, Madame stopped on the Boulevard, at a shoemaker's shop. Madame staid there fifteen minutes. Madame went to ——— Street, No. —. Madame staid two hours in that house; from thence Madame came out; she went to the Garden of the Tuilleries; Madame was talking for about an hour with a gentleman, well dressed, not very tall, of a dark complexion; a gentleman who may be about eight-and-thirty; this gentleman wears mustaches. From thence Madame parted with this gentleman; she returned home to her own house at 6½. This is all the tour Madame has made to-day.'

"Sometimes a lady in the same way makes me follow her husband, whom I know. In order that this gentleman may not recognize me, I dress myself decently, like a citizen. My comrade, opposite, once followed a gentleman for ten days, at the rate of six francs a day; in the course of all these ten days he was not able to discover or find out anything."—*Parisian Sights seen through American Spectacles.*

DR. FRANKLIN'S OPINIONS ON MUSIC.

The following letter on music, by the Philosopher of America, is from the "Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Benjamin Franklin, L.L. D., by his Grandson, W. Temple Franklin, 1818." The interest which this great man took in the art, may be seen in his letter to the Padre Beccaria, describing "the new musical instrument composed of glasses," of his own invention, (vol. ii, p. 330;) as also in the letter to Mr. Oliver Neave, "respecting the best mediums for conveying sound." *Ib.* p. 335.—*New York Musical Times.*

TO LORD KAMES:—

* * * * In my passage to America, I read your excellent work, the "Elements of Criticism," in which I found great entertainment. I only wished you had examined more fully the subject of music, and demonstrated that the pleasure artists feel in hearing much of that composed in the modern taste, is not the natural pleasure arising from melody or harmony of sounds, but of the same kind with the pleasure we feel on seeing the surprising feats of tumblers and rope-dancers, who execute difficult things. For my part, I take this to be really the case, and suppose it the reason why those who are unpractised in music, and therefore unacquainted with those difficulties, have little or no pleasure in hearing this music. Many pieces of it are compositions of tricks. I have sometimes, at a concert, attended by a common audience, placed myself so as to see all their faces, and observed no signs of pleasure in them during the performance of a great part of what was admired by the performers themselves; while a plain old Scotch tune, which they disdained, and could scarcely be prevailed upon to play, gave manifest and general delight.

Give me leave, on this occasion, to extend a little the sense of your position, that "melody and harmony are separately agreeable, and in union delightful;" and to give it as my opinion, that the reason why the Scotch tunes have lived so long, and will probably live forever, (if they escape being stifled in modern affected ornament) is merely this, that they are really compositions of melody and harmony united, or rather that their melody is harmony—I mean the simple tunes sung by a single voice. As this will appear paradoxical, I must explain my meaning. In common acceptation, indeed, only an agreeable *succession* of sounds is called *melody*, and only the *co-existence* of agreeable sounds, *harmony*. But since the memory is capable of retaining, for some moments, a perfect idea of the pitch of a sound, so as to compare with it the pitch of a succeeding sound, and judge truly of their agreement or disagreement, there may and does arise from thence, a sense of harmony between the present and past sounds, equally pleasing with that between two present sounds. Now the construction of the old Scotch tune is this, that almost every succeeding emphatical note is a third, a fifth, an octave, or, in short, some note that is in accordance with the preceding note. Thirds are chiefly used, which are very pleasing concords. I use the word *emphatical* to distinguish those notes which have a stress laid on them in singing the tune, from the lighter connecting notes, that serve merely, like grammar articles in common speech, to tack the whole together.

That we have a most perfect idea of a sound just past, I might appeal to all acquainted with music, who know how easy it is to repeat a sound in the same pitch with one just heard. In tuning an instrument, a good ear can as easily determine that two strings are in unison by sounding them separately, as by sounding them together; their disagreement is also as easily, I believe I may say more easily and better distinguished, when sounded separately; for when sounded together, though you know by the beating that one is higher than the other, you cannot tell which it is. I have ascribed to memory the ability of comparing the pitch of a present tone with that of one past. But if there should be, as there possibly may be, something in the ear, similar to what we find in the eye, that ability would not be entirely owing to memory. Possibly the vibrations given to the auditory nerves by a particular sound, may actually continue some time after the cause of those vibrations is past, and the agreement or disagreement of a subsequent sound become, by comparison with them, more discernible; for the impression made on the visual nerves by a luminous object will continue for twenty or thirty seconds. Sitting in a room, look earnestly at the middle of a window a little while when the day is bright, and then shut your eyes; the figure of the window will still remain in the eye, and so distinct, that you may count the panes. A remarkable circumstance attending this experiment is, that the impression of forms is better retained than that of colors; for after the eyes are shut, when you first discern the image of the window, the panes appear dark, and the cross bars of the sashes, with the window frames and walls, appear white or bright; but if you still add to the darkness in the eyes by covering them with your hand, the reverse instantly takes place—the panes appear luminous, and the cross-bars dark; and by removing the hand they are again reversed. This I know not how to account for.

Farther, when we consider by whom these ancient tunes were composed, and how they were first performed, we shall see that such harmonical succession of sounds were natural and even necessary in their construction. They were composed by the minstrels of those days, to be played on the harp, accompanied by the voice. The harp was strung with wire, which gives a sound of long continuance, and had no contrivance like that in the modern harpsichord, by which the sound of the preceding could be stopped, the moment a note began. To avoid actual discord, it was therefore necessary that the succeeding emphatic note should be a chord with the preceding, as their sound must exist at the same time. Hence arose that beauty in those tunes, that has so long pleased, and will please forever, though men scarce know why.*

That these tunes were originally composed for the harp, and of the most simple kind, (I mean a harp without any half notes but those of the natural scale, and with no more than two octaves of strings, from C to C,) I conjecture from another circumstance, which is, that not one of those tunes, really ancient, has a single artificial note in it, and that in tunes where it was most convenient for the voice to use the middle notes of the harp, and place the key in F, then the B, which, if used, would be a B flat, is always omitted by passing over it with a third. The connoisseurs in modern music will say that I have no taste; but I cannot help adding, that I believe our ancestors, in hearing a good song distinctly articulated, sung to one of those tunes, and accompanied by the harp, felt more real pleasure than is communicated by the generality of modern operas, exclusive of that arising from the scenery and dancing. Most tunes, of late composition, not having this natural harmony united with their melody, have recourse to the artificial harmony of a bass, and other accompanying parts. This support, in my opinion, the old tunes do not need, and are rather confused than aided by it. Whoever has heard James Oswald play them on his violoncello will be less inclined to dispute this with me. I have more than once seen tears of pleasure in the eyes of his auditors; and yet, I think even his playing those tunes would please more, if he gave them less modern ornament.

I am, &c., B. FRANKLIN.

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* Upon this passage, a writer in the "London Encyclopedia" makes the following remarks:—"These observations of Dr. Franklin are, for the most part, true as well as ingenious. But the transition in Scottish music, by consonant intervals, does not, as the Doctor supposes, arise from the nature of the instruments upon which they are played. Besides, it is more than probable that the ancient British harp was not strung with wire, but with the same materials as the Welsh harps at present; and these strings have not the same permanency of tone as metal, so that the sound of a preceding emphatic note must have expired before the subsequent accented note could be introduced. Those who are acquainted with the mechanism of the Irish harp, know well that there is a method of discontinuing sounds, no less easy and effectual than upon the harpsichord. When the performer finds it proper to interrupt a note, he has no more to do but to return his finger gently upon the string immediately struck, which effectually stops its vibration.

"The principles upon which the melodies of Scotland are constructed are coeval with the first systems of sounds invented by the earliest musicians upon record." This assertion the writer in question proceeds to prove at some length. The arguments by which he supports his position are new and ingenious.

MR. WEBSTER'S OPINION OF KOSSUTH.—Professor Felton, in an article in the Whig Review, gives an interesting account of a conversation he had with Mr. Webster a few weeks before his death. In this conversation, the following was the language which Mr. Webster held toward the great Hungarian orator and patriot, Kossuth:—

"He spoke of Kossuth's eloquence with admiration of its beauty and ingenuity. He thought his genius wonderful, and his resources extraordinary, but that he was rather an enthusiast, possessed of the idea that he was born with a mission to fulfil, than a statesman; that his political ideas were not well defined, nor fixed, nor consistent; that he was doubtless a sincere lover of his country, but he was a poet rather than a sound reasoner on affairs of state and the condition of the world."

Wit and Humor.

A WITNESS "AS IS A WITNESS."

Some years since, professional engagements required my presence at a Circuit Court which was in session in one of the villages of Western New York, and during the term, an incident occurred which may be interesting, if not useful, to those legal gentlemen who are partial to the laws of evidence.

A cause was tried, in which a question arose as to personal property claimed to have been sold some time previously under an execution, and the plaintiff in the case called a witness to establish the fact of the sale.

The following evidence was solicited on cross examination of the witness:

Question by Counsel.—Sir, you say you attended the sale on the execution spoken of. Did you keep the minutes of that sale?

Witness.—Don't know, sir, but I did; don't recollect whether I kept the minutes, or the Sheriff, or nobody. I think it was one of us.

Counsel.—Well, sir, will you tell me what articles were sold on that execution?

Here the witness hesitated, not willing to commit himself by going into particulars, until the patience of the council became exhausted, and he proceed a special interrogatory.

Counsel.—Did you on that occasion sell a threshing machine?

Witness.—Yes, I think we did.

Counsel.—I wish you to be positive. Are you sure of it?

Witness.—Can't say that I am sure of it; and when I think of it, I don't know as we did; think we didn't.

Counsel.—Will you swear, then, that you did not sell one?

Witness.—No, sir; don't think I would, for I can't say whether we did or didn't.

Counsel.—Did you sell a horse-power?

Witness.—Horse-power?

Counsel.—Yes, horse-power?

Witness.—Horse-power! Well, it seems to me we did. And then, it seems to me we didn't. I don't know now as I can recollect whether I remember there was any horse-power there: and if there was any there, I can't say whether we sold it or not; but I don't think we did; though it may be perhaps that we did after all. It's some time ago, and I don't like to say certainly.

Counsel.—Well, perhaps you can tell me this: Did you sell a fanning-mill?

Witness.—Yes, sir, we sold a fanning-mill. I guess I'm sure of that.

Counsel.—Well, you swear to that, do you? one thing, though I don't see it on the list?

Witness.—Why, I may be mistaken about it; perhaps I am. It may be it was somebody else's fanning-mill, at some other time; not sure.

Counsel, (to the Court.)—I should like to know, may it please the Court, what this witness does know, and what he is sure of.

Witness, (to the Counsel.)—Well, sir, I know one thing that I am sure of, and that is, that at that sale we sold either a threshing-machine, or a horse-power, or a fanning-mill, or one, or all, or either of them, but I don't know which.—*N. Y. Spirit.*

A VISIT TO NEW YORK.—A farmer and reformer of Western New York, recently visited Gotham, and "reports progress" to his neighbors and friends as follows:

"New York is a great city. When I was a little boy and studied geography, I was told the earth was round: proof sailing round it. New York is a great city: proof, walking over it. The city is nearly encircled with water, on which vessels innumerable are constantly floating, and a forest of masts extends for miles around it. This is additional proof. A stream of omnibuses is constantly passing up and down the principal streets to convey people from one end of the town to the other, and carriages innumerable are constantly in sight. Amid a world of wonders, the greatest is—Where can they find feed for so many horses?

"I went with a farmer friend to Chamberlain's at the 'Bull's Head,' where cattle and sheep are taken to be sold to the butcher. The genius of famine seemed to preside over the place. I should think it was three weeks since any of the animals had been fed, and some of them must have been 'too poor to winter' to begin with. If they were fasting for the sins of their owners, there may be some shadow of reason in it. My friend declared his intention, as we went away, to eat no more beef or mutton while he remained in the city, be it ever so long—a resolution which he kept until he had made an unlucky experiment with some oysters.

"We went to see Barnum's Museum, but concluded that the owner must be a greater curiosity than his monkeys. We were told that Trinity Church would be open in the morning for prayers, but after waiting for a while to have the doors unlocked, we concluded that Trinity must have been counting its money that morning, and forgot to say its prayers.

"We went into Fulton Market, and wondered where they could find people enough to consume so much food; we passed out into the street, and wondered where so many people could find enough to eat.

"We saw the Astor House, the Metropolitan and other hotels, and were troubled to know where the money came from to build them; we paid our bills, and felt relieved on that point."—*Warsaw Mirror.*

A FRENCH STORY OF ENGLISHMEN.—An Englishman met at Boulogne another Englishman coming back, like himself, from Italy. They were going to the steamboat, and entered into conversation. It is not often conversation does take place between Englishmen who have not been introduced to one another by a third person; but they had come from the warm countries, and their British ice was somewhat thawed. "I have just arrived from Italy," said the first. "And you?" "Oh, yes!" he replied, "from Italy." "You saw St. Peter's?" "Oh, yes! the twenty-ninth June, fifty-seven minutes past one. I noted it in my pocket-book." "You put yourself in the good place?" "Oh, no! Is there a good place?" "Oh, yes! If you put yourself in a certain position, instead of seeing all the colonnade, you will only see one single pillar. It is really very funny." The second Englishman blushed a little, like a man discovered in a crime; remained pensive for some minutes; and then, having made up his mind, said, "James, go and get post-horses directly; we shall return to Rome. I am going to look at St. Peter's in a particular spot, where you can see nothing of it."—*The Builder.*

HOW TO SERVE A BORER.—Quick, the comedian, one day passing through Broker Row, Moorfields, was seized upon by a barker of a furniture warehouse, who, without ceremony, pulled him into the shop, and began puffing off his tables and chairs. Quick, being old and infirm, made little resistance, but asked the man if he were master of the shop? "No, sir," said the barker, "but I will fetch him immediately." The man returned with his master, to whom he put the same question. "Are you master of the shop, sir?" "Yes, sir, what can I do for you?" "Only," replied Quick, "just hold your man a minute, while I go out!"

FRENCH-ENGLISH.—A French gentleman, a friend of the writer, was one day caressing a dog, when an English bye-stander remarked that he seemed very fond of it.

"Ya-a-s," answered the little Frenchman, with the inevitable shrug of the shoulders, "I am; for this dog he bring me to my recollection of my own ver' pretty little dog at my 'ome!"

"You love dogs, then?"

"Oh y-a-a-s; I love de dogs and de cats, de 'osses and de asses; I do love every t'ing dat is—dat is *beastly*."

AN APT REPLY.—Dr. P———, who is attached to a Parisian theatre in quality of a physician, expressed his astonishment that man and woman were not created at the same time, instead of the latter springing from a rib of our first parent. A young actress standing by, remarkable for the graceful turn which she ever gives to the expression of her ideas, immediately said, "Was it not natural, sir, that the flower should come after the stem?"

☞ Mr. Bottlebury says if there's anything he does utterly loathe, hate, detest, abhor, it is a grocer shop. It robs a man of his fourpences, his sleep, his time and his domestic feelings. If a man must drink, let him buy his liquor by the gallon, and share it with his wife and children. In this way his affections will be centred at home; besides, it looks so very cozy to see a kind husband and loving father get drunk in the bosom of his family. Go it, Bottlebury.—*True Flag.*

A NEW SPECIES.—"Is that animal a biped, or a quadruped?" asked one of the visitors at a circus, one day, of a bye-stander.

"I think, sir," said an evident student of Natural History, with bulging eyes and green spectacles, "that the gentleman who shows the animals called it a *kangarooped*!"

☞ SHORT GRAMMATICAL EXERCISE.—Q. What is the most difficult word all over the world to decline? A. *Bonus*: for we never knew a director or a shareholder yet who was able to decline it.—*Punch.*

City Scenes.

CREDULOUS FOREIGNER.—Sare, I tink you tell me your patent Varpine vould bring all de hair out.

YANKEE OPERATOR.—Well, it looks mighty like it had done it, too.

Miscellaneous.

FRANCE AND HER RULERS.
A STORY OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

The Dublin correspondent of the New York Courier furnishes the following curious piece of information, copied from the Belfast Chronicle, which, as he says, "tells its own story," which reads like a romance, a French one, perhaps.

There lives in Paris a gentleman, who, in December, 1847, wrote, "I can see with perfect clearness that Louis Philippe will not be three months on the throne of France." Louis Philippe was exiled in February, 1848. That gentleman wrote shortly after the Presidential election, "This Bonaparte scion is a traitor. Not a man looks at him but feels the instinct of avoiding him as a treacherous man. He will strike for the Consulate—for the Dictatorship, and God knows what will follow." He STRUCK. The coup d'etat of December, 1851, tells how he struck. The same gentleman wrote in March, 1852: "The tyrant aims at the empire. His gaze is fixed upon the crown. Before a year there will be a revival of the Bonaparte dynasty, and the French will kneel before Napoleon the Third." The empire has come.

The man who predicted these events is no common man. He thinks and looks around him. He participates in many movements quietly, and gathers knowledge which, in our view, no other man, at this moment, in or out of Paris, could find means to acquire. His previous predictions give us confidence in what he states. In fact, we know him, and know that he would not detail as truth what he did not know to be true, for he is generally one of the best speculative individuals we have ever met.

Well, that gentleman, we would give his name if we were permitted, writes the subjoined on Thursday last, and all before whom it comes may measure its worth, and the amount of credence to be attached to it from what they have already learned. The revelation will seem curious to many; to us it is by no means so, as we are aware of the sources from which much of his information is derived, and how he derives it. That it is true we are convinced, and that the British Government are "up" to the machinations of the French Emperor is evident from the revived state of our defences, from the embodiment of our militia, from the addition to our maritime hands, and from the establishment of a Channel Fleet.

The following is the communication referred to:

In a secluded part of the wood of Bolougne, at a place called Madria, whilome the residence of Lamartine, is a house surrounded by trees, and the windows of which are never opened, except sometimes at dawn, as if to let in fresh air. This house, all day, and on many nights, has the air of being uninhabited; but oftentimes at night there come about suspicious looking characters, who take up their posts in the thickets, and then about twelve or one up come several carriages, with the blinds closed down, the porte cochere is opened mysteriously, they drive in and the door closes behind them.

What is this place?

It is the residence of Virginie, la Sabotiere.

This, for many persons, indeed, nearly all—is no explanation. But let us enter, one evening last week, and perhaps what may be going on may enlighten us.

In an apartment sumptuously furnished, is a grand supper laid out, resplendent with plate and brilliant with lights, and around sit half-a-dozen men and as many women, who, while sipping their champagne, are talking animatedly of conquest and empire, of aggression and rapine.

"Yes," says one, striking his fist on the table, a man with heavy moustache, hooked nose and saturnine, bilious countenance, "yes, when once I am crowned I will proclaim Jerome King of Holland, and not only proclaim him king, but make him king, while Belgium shall reign but as my vassal."

"Yes, sire," said all but one, whom we shall not mention.

"And then King of Rome and Italy, and Protector of the Helvetic Confederation shall be no empty titles, they shall be mine."

"But, sire, England?" observed one, gently.

"England, my eternal nightmare! England, the assassin of my uncle! Every step I take I find her in my way. Let her take care, perfidious and meddling Albion. Let her beware that she interfere not, for, as surely as she interferes, will I land on her shores, and show them that their island is as easily made a French colony as was Algiers. They fancy themselves impregnable; they will find their mistake."

Thus spoke Louis Napoleon in the house of Virginie, la Sabotiere.

I must now explain who she is, and how he found himself there, premising that the information I am giving you may cost me dear, though I hope no one will aid the rascally police of Bonaparte in tracing the author of the news here given. How I obtained it is a secret of life and death. But every word I write is TRUE. Louis Napoleon may not carry out his after-supper boast, but the words were spoken by him.

When Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was a State prisoner in Ham he was treated with very great kindness and consideration. Amongst others who saw him for different purposes was Virginie, a very pretty girl, daughter of an old sabot maker in Ham. After a while Louis made proposals, they were accepted, and two children were the result. These children he was very much attached to. They were provided for, and sent to first rate schools. On his advent to power, in 1848, the Prince gave Virginie a pension, and then, in December, 1851, he gave her the beautiful residence above alluded to.

With a natural taste for debauchery, resembling in character the debauchery of the Regent and Louis XV., one of the delights of Louis Napoleon, is an orgy, with plenty of wine and women. In fact, his happiness is a PETIT SOUPER, such as when the Regent and Dubois lived. To indulge in these at St. Cloud and the Elysee would be dangerous, and there is a certain amount of public opinion still alive; but then there was the cozy little house at Madeira, and that has been selected by him as the seat of his midnight conferences on the affairs of the Empire. Surrounded by parasites, pimps and prostitutes, heated by wine, he tries to rouse himself in this way to emulate his uncle.

Not a dozen persons in Paris, apart from his own clique, know a word of all this. But I have told it. Was I present? did I not receive the report from one who was present? was the orgy revealed to a second party, and then to me? are questions I cannot answer.

I give the information as true, exact and historical. It may be denied. That will only prove its truth, as, for a Bonapartist to say a thing to be, is to prove that it is not.

HOW TO KILL MAD ELEPHANTS.—A splendid elephant belonging to the court, was killed at the royal villa of Stupinigi, near Turin, recently, in consequence of its having shown symptoms of madness. It appears that in consequence of ill-treatment, he had some time ago seized his keeper by the waist, and hurled him to a height of nearly one hundred feet, by which he was killed. After this it was not deemed advisable to let him out of his stable again. This made him melancholy, and no one could venture to approach him but the widow of his keeper. To prevent further misfortune, his death was decided on, and effected by the fumes of charcoal. Many eminent members of the faculty witnessed the effects of the gas through the panes of the windows looking into the stable. His agony was violent but short.

☞ A man who puts aside his religion because he is going into society, resembles a person taking off his shoes because he is about to walk upon thorns.

LADY MARY.
BY HENRY ALFORD.

Thou wert fair, Lady Mary,
  As the lily in the sun;
And fair thy face as mightest be,
  Thy youth was but begun:
Thine eye was soft and glancing,
  Of the deep bright blue;
And on the heart thy gentle words
  Fell lighter than the dew.

They found thee, Lady Mary,
  With thy palms upon thy breast,
Even as thou hadst been praying,
  At thine hour of rest:
The cold pale moon was shining
  On thy cold pale cheek;
And the morn of the Nativity
  Had just begun to break.

They carved thee, Lady Mary,
  All of pure white stone,
With thy palms upon thy breast,
  In the chancel all alone:
And I saw thee when the Winter moon
  Shone on thy marble cheek,
When the morn of the Nativity
  Had just begun to break.

But thou kneelest, Lady Mary,
  On that shore unknown,
A pure and happy angel
  In the presence of the throne;
We shall see thee when the light divine
  Plays freely on thy cheek,
And the resurrection morning
  Hath just begun to break.

GOLD FISH.

Some years ago an individual placed some gold fish in a pond of the city farm. These fish have increased so rapidly for the last year or two that our city boys have obtained a large number of them, and some to sell; so that all over the city and vicinity there are globes and vases full of these beautiful fish. Some have even been sent South, where they are a great novelty, and are valued very highly.

These fish are the "*Cyprinus Auratus*" of Linnæus. They are of the same genus as the "*Minnow*." The "*Cyprinus Auratus*" is a native of the South part of China, in the province of Kiang, from which it was disseminated over China, it being a great favorite with the Chinese ladies.

It was introduced into England in the year 1691, but it was not generally known until the year 1728. The present importation into England is, we believe, from Spain. In England, gold fish are considered as beautiful an ornament as can be placed in the ponds, in gardens, and in vases in houses.

The colors of these fish are various. Some are of a rich golden hue, scarlet on the back, and silvery on the belly; some are silvery all over, and others are dark and dusky all over; but the most beautiful specimens are those that have patches of black on the back, shaded scarlet or golden on the sides and a silvery hue on the belly. In a collection for a vase all the varieties should be selected, as each looks more beautiful contrasted with the others.

The back fin is occasionally wanting, or it consists of a few rays only.

Now we want our little friends, the gold fish, to be properly treated. We hate to see animals kept for ornament, suffering from the ignorance of their owners. In the first place humanity will see that these fish are kept in vessels which permit the air to come to the water. Many of the fish kept in this city, died the past Summer on account of not having a sufficient quantity of air, and also from the insufficient quantity of the water in which they were kept. In warm weather, especially if the vase in which they are kept is exposed to the sun, the water soon becomes too much heated for them, the fish turn dark-colored, and die in a few hours. Plenty of fresh air and plenty of fresh, cool water is absolutely essential to them. In Winter, of course, there is not so much danger that the water will become heated; still they often suffer for want of enough air. They will die in a bottle although the stopper is out. The fish require a larger contact of the air with the water, and if the vessel is small the water should be changed very often or the fish will die.

It has been supposed that if the sun is permitted to come on them it will kill them. In their native ponds the sun is on them, but there is such a large contact of the air with the water that it is not injurious, and if they are in a vase with an opening large enough for the entrance of air, it is better for them to be placed in the sun part of the time; but great care must be taken that the water does not become too warm.

Another mistake is to suppose that these fish should not be fed. It has often been said that they will perish if they have anything to eat. What an idea, to keep fishes and not feed them! Nature does not give them stomachs for nothing, and water is an *unsubstantial* diet. They like bread crumbs, have no objections to little flies and worms, and the white of an egg, dried and powdered, is as great a treat to them as roast turkey is to us. In their native ponds they feed upon insects and vegetable matter.

Do feed your fish every day, and after you have fed them change the water. They want fresh water to breathe in, and they cannot live in water made turbid by bread crumbs. The reason that feeding is supposed to kill them, is, that they are fed and the water not changed, and they cannot breathe. Gold fish may live without food, yet they live miserably; but it is incomparably better for them to live *without* food than to have the water spoilt and rendered unfit to breathe by the food.

Feed our little friends the fishes once a day, and then give them plenty of water to breathe in the rest of the time, and they will live and grow. Soft spring water is better for them than hard water.—*Portsmouth Journal.*

THE PALM TREE OF SCRIPTURE.—Palm tree, a tree remarkable for loftiness, straightness, and productiveness, and hence made an emblem in Scripture of uprightness, fruitfulness, and victory. Its fruit is the date, very sweet and nourishing, and a large portion of the inhabitants of Egypt, Arabia and Persia subsist almost entirely upon it. Camels are fond of the stone. This fruit is of the size of an olive. Palm branches were signals of joy and triumph. The leaves are six or eight feet long, and proportionably broad when spread out, and are used to cover houses, and make couches, baskets, bags, fences, hats, &c. From the fibres of the branches are made thread, ropes, rigging, &c. Indeed the natives (says Gibbon) celebrate, either in prose or verse, three hundred and sixty uses to which the trunk, branches, leaves, juice and fruit, are applied. The palm tree attains maturity in thirty years from planting the seed, and continues in full strength for seventy or eighty years, bearing annually three or four hundred pounds of dates; and finally dies at about two hundred years old. From its sap, palm-wine is made, called by the natives araky. It is a beverage which easily intoxicates, and is thought by Bishop Lowth to be the "strong drink" mentioned by Isaiah. From the species of palm tree called landon, growing wild, in various parts of the East, the common sago is procured.—*Jewish Chronicle.*

INFAMY PREFERRED TO OBSCURITY.—Erostratus burned the temple of Diana, rather than die unknown; but this was nothing to a Mr. Stott, a poetaster of Dromore, Ireland, who figuring in the journals under the sublime name of Hafiz, the great Persian poet, happened (by what strange chance his friends never could fully understand,) to get a place in Byron's satire of the *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers.* Those who knew Stott intimately, state that he took delight in keeping the satire open upon his drawing-room table, at the passage which marked him with perpetual infamy!

WRITE LETTERS.

Not to everybody, nor to all that ask you, or you will be taxed beyond your patience, and find it hard to shake off a troop of unprofitable acquaintance. Not to all the girls who have made your heart flutter, lest you kindle flames you will not be able to feed;—lest you write soft things that will look ridiculous in your biography,—lest some offended damsel be down upon you for breach of promise. Not to all your cousins, lest your classics be neglected, and your business suffer. A classmate in college was reprimanded by the Professor for neglect of college studies. The delinquent plead that the circle of his correspondence was so large, that he could not find time to attend to his Euclid.

Write punctually to those with whom you have business connections. A great many who lack neither industry nor resolution, find it extremely hard to write a business note of half-a-dozen lines. Like rail cars, it is easier to run forty miles on their track, than a rod out of the way on either side. A friend of ours, who had suffered much for lack of letters from his vessel when on her voyages, gave a package of old letters, directed to himself, into the hands of the captain, with positive orders for him to drop one into the Post Office at every port where he touched. The post-mark on the corner answered his purpose.

Write to your sister. Your letters are a luxury to her that she prizes above all jewelry, and they cost you nothing, or near it. Be at charges for a sheet of paper and a thimble full of ink. The cigar you are smoking cost as much as the postage of it. The cigar ends in ashes and smoke; the letter strengthens the family tie, and adds a strand to the blessed cords that bind the members of a common home together.

Write to your mother. If you are in good company, she will see it in your letters, and be comforted during your absence. If you neglect to write, her affection has hard struggle with her fears to assure her that you have not gone astray. Have not time? Take time from the backgammon board, from the calls of ceremony, from the society of companions, from sleep, from meals; when you have not time to write to your mother, you have not time to look at a crowd gathered in the street. He who made time, gave you time enough. What have you done with it?

Write to your father. Your postponement thickens the white hairs on his reverend head. Are you busier than he? and he writes to you. He will not misinterpret your silence; he knows you are on a busy tide—the stream runs fast. He will forgive you; do you not recognize him waving his good wishes from the bank? But he must go up soon; and when you have time to look, his manly form may have departed. Give him the costless solace of frequent letters, that he may know to the last that he is not forgotten.—*N. Y. Times.*

☞ Happiness is not in a cottage, nor a palace, nor in riches, nor in poverty, nor in learning, nor in ignorance, nor in passive life; but in doing right from right motives.

For the Young.

DROWNING THE SQUIRREL.

When I was about six years old, one morning going to school, a ground-squirrel ran into his hole in the road below me. They like to dig holes in some open space, where they can put out their head to see if any danger is near.

I thought. Now I will have some fine fun. As there was a stream of water just at hand, I determined to pour water into the hole till it would be full, and force the little animal up so that I might kill it.

I got a trough from beside a sugar maple, used for catching the sweet sap, and was soon pouring the water in on the poor squirrel. I could hear it struggle to get up, and said,

"Ah, my fine little fellow, I will soon have you out."

Just then I heard a voice behind me:

"Well, my boy, what have you got there?"

I turned and saw one of my neighbors, a good old man, with long white locks, that had seen sixty winters.

"Why," said I, "I have a ground squirrel in here, am going to drown him out, if I can do it."

Said he:

"Jonathan, when I was a little boy, more than fifty years ago, I was engaged, one day, just as you are, drowning a ground-squirrel; and an old man, like me, came along, and said to me: 'You are a little boy; now, if you were down in a narrow hole like that, and I should come along and pour water down on you to drown you, would you not think it was cruel? God made that little squirrel, and life is as sweet to it as it is to you; and why will you torture to death a little innocent creature, that God has made?'"

Said he:

"I have never forgotten that, and never shall. I have never killed any harmless creature for fun since. Now, my dear boy, I want you to remember this while you live, and when tempted to kill any poor little innocent animal or bird, think of this; and mind, God don't allow us to kill His pretty little creatures for fun."

More than forty years have since passed, and I have never forgotten what the good man said, nor have I ever killed the least animal or bird for fun since.

Now, you see it is ninety years since this advice was first given, and it has not lost its influence yet. How many little creatures it has saved from being tortured to death I cannot tell; but I have no doubt a great number; and I believe my whole life has been influenced by it.

Now, I want all the little boys, when they read this, to keep it in mind; and when they see pretty birds or harmless animals playing, or hunting their food, not to hurt them. Your Heavenly Father made them, and He never intended them to be killed for fun.—*Child's Paper.*

COMBUSTION.

Q. Why do *two* pieces of wood burn better than *one*?

A. 1st.—Because they help to entangle the *heat of the passing smoke, and throw it on the fuel*: and

2nd.—The air, impinging against the pieces of wood, is thrown upon the fire in a kind of *eddy* or draught.

Q. Why will not wood or paper *burn* if steeped in a solution of *potash, phosphate of lime,* or *ammonia* (hartshorn)?

A. Because any "alkali" (such as potash) will *attract the hydrogen* which escapes from the fuel, and prevent its *combination* with the *oxygen of the air.*

Q. Why does a *jet of flame* sometimes burst into the room *through the bars of a stove*?

A. Because the iron bars conduct heat to the *interior of the coal*, and its volatile gas (bursting through the weakest part) is kindled by the glowing coals over which it passes.

Q. Why is this *jet* sometimes of a *greenish yellow* color?

A. Either because some lumps of coal lie *over the hot bars*; or else the coal below is not *red hot*; in consequence of which, some of the gas *escapes unburnt*, and is of a greenish color.

Q. Why does the gas escape *unburnt*?

A. Because neither the *bars* nor the *coal* over which it passes are *red hot.*

Q. Why does a bluish flame sometimes flicker on the surface of hot cinders?

A. Because the gas from the hot coal *at the bottom of the grate*, mixing with the *carbon of the coal above*, produces an inflammable gas (called carbonic oxide) which burns with a blue flame.

Q. Why is the *light* of a fire *more intense* sometimes than it is at others?

A. The *intensity* of fire-light depends upon the *whiteness* to which the carbon is reduced by combustion. If carbon be *white hot* its *combustion is perfect*, and the light intense; if not, the light is obscured by *smoke.*

Q. Why will not *cinders blaze* as well as *fresh* coal?

A. The flame of coal is made chiefly by *hydrogen gas.* As soon as this gas has been consumed, the hot cinders produce only a gas, called carbonic acid, which is neither luminous nor visible.

Q. Where does the *hydrogen gas* of a fire come from?

A. All fuel is *composed* of carbon and hydrogen gas, which are separated from each other by the process of combustion.

Q. Why does not a *fire blaze* on a *frosty night*, so long as it does upon another night?

A. 1st.—Because air, *condensed* by the cold, contains more oxygen than the same quantity of warmer air; and

2nd.—Air condensed by the cold is *heavier*; in consequence of which, it falls more quickly on the fire to supply the place of the hot ascending air.

Q. Why does a *fire* burn *clearest* on a *frosty* night?

A. Because the volatile gases are more quickly consumed; and the solid carbon is *plentifully supplied with oxygen* from the air to make it burn brightly and intensely.—*From "Familiar Science," edited by R. E. Peterson.*

AUSTRALIA.—The continued abundance of gold is strikingly illustrated by anecdotes of the miners. Recently, a digger, going to pay for his license, found himself short of half-an-ounce of gold: "Here, old fellow," cried another laboring man, holding out his own bag, "take some of this." The London Quarterly Review, in an article on the Australian mines, gives a ludicrous account of the practical equality which the abundance of gold mines makes between masters and servants. The following is an illustration:

One stockmaster, whose hands had deserted him, went to the diggings to induce them to return to shear his flocks, and made up his mind to submit to their own terms.

"Well, master," said the fellows, "we'll return and do the job, provided—"

"Yes," interrupted the master, joyfully, "I agree—"

"*Provided we have the wool!*"

As he was turning away, they offered their old master "fifteen shillings a week to stay and be their *cook*!"

Agricultural.

COUNTRY DWELLING-HOUSES.

We are frequently consulted in regard to a model for farm buildings. Farmers are often at a loss in regard to the best forms for houses and barns, and though circumstances are known to alter cases, there are some general principles which are applicable to all.

Tastes differ materially. Some are inclined to have much finery incorporated with their structures. What is called *ginger-bread* finishing suits their fancy. They seem not to appreciate properly the elegant and simple. Hence we find all manner of shapes and forms in dwelling-houses—some containing a third more room than others with the same extent of exterior wall.

To us nothing appears elegant apart from ideas of utility. It is a mathematical truth that walls in a square form include a greater quantity of room than those of any other figure. The oblong square comes next. One of these forms therefore should constitute the main body of every structure, whether of wood, stone, or brick.

We object not to wings and sheds of a cheap kind to break the cold winds and form convenient yards. Plain and simple pillars and projections also serve to relieve the eye when the house is a large one, and we can well imagine that they add strength to a high building—they are therefore consistent with our ideas of utility. A house two stories high is to be preferred to one of a story and a half, for every family wants good chamber room and garret room, and the same roof covers the whole. And where ground can be had at any reasonable rate it is not advisable to run a house higher than two stories. The labor of climbing higher is too fatiguing for country people, who always have room enough for exercise without climbing higher than into a garret of a two story building.

But the worst errors which we observe are in the construction of the roofs of houses. We find all manner of forms for a roof that is to turn off all the water that falls from the clouds. There is the gambrel roof, the hipped roof, and all manner of crooked roofs to keep the water out, and turn it off from the building.

Now as our modern shingles are not expected to last longer than about twenty years, it seems to be very foolish to form the roof in such a manner as to require the carpenter to hack away one-fourth part of his shingles to make them fit into the angles, and triangles, and nooks, and corners which are made by hipped roofs and sky-light windows.

The loss of labor and of material in the original outlay is not all, though that is enough to discourage any man of good calculation. But the loss of lumber and of labor is *repeated* as often as the building needs new shingles. Let every roof be as plain and of as simple form as possible. For all our boards and shingles came to us with square corners, and they are adapted to square joints better than to crooks and crannies. The crooked roofs of buildings are more likely to leak than straight roofs. Let the water run off as quick as possible and let the shingles have a fair chance to dry. Ridgepoles should always range as near to a north and south line as possible. Then both sides of the roofs are equally exposed to the sun.

But if the ridge runs the other way, the shingles on the south side warp in a hot sun, while those on the north, or back side, remain wet for a long time after a rain.

In regard to a proper pitch for the roof, we can speak with some degree of confidence. We have a house and barn which were built *eighty-four* years ago. The pitch of the roofs was what carpenters call *one-third.* But since these were built it has been quite fashionable to lay roofs more flat. The custom of laying them so flat continued for twenty or thirty years, but now the best carpenters in the country advise to make the roof more sharp, and we find they have generally come to the pitch which was prevalent eighty-four years ago. Thus our old dwelling-house and barn are now at the tip of modern fashion.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

IMPROVEMENT OF THE DUNGHILL FOWL.

Every one is aware of the fact that generally speaking, the fowls kept by our farmers are small in size, and usually but indifferent layers. Neither their inferiority in size, nor their poor egg-laying qualities is, however, to be attributed to the kind of food they receive, (for farmers fowls generally fare well,) nor to any want of attention, but to the fact that in very many cases the stock is never changed, or, if changed at all, so seldom as to be productive of no good result. Thousands of miserable, weak-minded people, idiots and lunatics, attest the evil results of marriages between blood relations. If such be the consequences resulting from breeding in and from the human family, will not the principle apply to fowls? Will not the stock of fowls degenerate from year to year, both in good size and quality, if no addition from other varieties, or from other premises, are made?—Look to the condition of the chickens usually known as "dunghill fowls," a variety more generally had than any other kind in the United States, and which, although now small and comparatively worthless, were doubtless, at one time, in every respect, equal to those for which such enormous prices are now asked. Why this degeneracy? it is very easily understood. The idea of its improving the breed of fowls, rarely visited a farmer's mind, and in the multiplicity of duties resting upon him, he does not think it a matter of sufficient importance to change "crowers" with his neighbor, or to kill off his old ones, and purchase new. But this is a great error, as I shall endeavor to prove, by facts gathered from my own experience.

Several years since, convinced that by changing my plan of breeding chickens, I could very materially improve them in some very essential particulars, I purchased twenty of the finest dunghill chickens I could find, eighteen hens and two cocks, paying attention to size and form only, color being disregarded. The oldest chickens in the flock was not more than seven months. I purchased them in the Fall of the year, provided comfortable quarters for them during the Winter, fed them well, and received in return a fair supply of eggs.

From this flock I raised, during the ensuing Summer, about two hundred chickens. The young cocks were sent to market or served up for my own table. I did not retain a single one of them. The old ones were also disposed of, and an entire new supply of young cocks, of the best size and form I could find, purchased.—The ensuing Spring, the same system was pursued, and I thought the progeny of the second year somewhat superior in size to their progenitors. Their laying qualities were certainly better. The year following, the cocks of the previous year were discarded, and their place filled with new ones. The two-year old hens were also put aside, or retained merely for hatching. The third year I had the satisfaction of beholding the results I had anticipated.

My chickens were not only improved in appearance, but I received double the quantity of eggs from the same number of fowls. I still pursue this plan, and cannot but commend it to the attention of some of our farmers. My fowls are one-half larger than formerly, and cost me no more feed or trouble than the smaller ones, and when sent to market, they command a much better price.

I do not believe it necessary to change the cocks every year, although I have done it with advantage. Every second year would perhaps answer as well, but changed they should be by all means, if large fowls are desired.—*Cor. Pa. Farm. Jour.*

POTASH WATER.—The editor of the *Farmer and Planter*, published at Pendleton, South Carolina, in cautioning people to use all alkalies with great care when applied to fruit trees, says—"Two Springs since we killed some young trees by applying too liberally a solution of one pound of pearlash and one pint of soft soap in three gallons of water. A very dry spell followed the application, and hence, not being washed off, the caustic liquid turned the bark of several trees quite yellow, and much injured those that escaped."

A PLAN FOR DRYING FRUIT.—I have a house 6 ft. square and 7 ft. high, with a tight floor; at bottom and top the frame is made of scantling about 3 inches square, with 5 posts on each side; these 3 side posts have inch holes through them 6 inches apart, from bottom to top, to receive inch pins, 18 or 20 inches long, to sustain the shelves containing the fruit. The shelves used are half-inch boards, 5 ft. 10 inches long, and 10 inches wide, with the corners at each end a little rounded, so that they may be taken out and put in handily. Two of these boards lie on one range of pins—one board of 20 inches would do, but is rather heavy when filled with green fruit. A door 2 ft. wide and 7 ft. high is about right; let it be in the centre of one end; it is then convenient to stand outside and slip in the shelves filled with fruit, either to the right or left. A small stove placed in the centre completes the fixture, except a covering to the building, which may be attached to it, or be a separate concern.

Any farmer who has a tolerable supply of sprightly boys and girls, can in one night, from dark till bed-time, prepare enough fruit to cover all the shelves in the house just described, which will make more than a bushel of dried fruit; and 24 hours is sufficient to dry it completely, by keeping up a moderate fire in the stove. The temperature in the dry-house should be about 150° Fahrenheit, which is easily maintained if the house is tight. About 300 ft. of well seasoned boards will suffice for the whole concern, which should be tongued and grooved.

A workman can make it in two or three days, and when once made, it answers for many important purposes besides drying fruit; and if insects are likely to trouble your dried peaches or apples in the Spring of the year, remove them to the dry-house, and subject them to a heat of 150° for several hours, and it will effectually remedy the evil.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

MOLES.—A correspondent of the Southern Cultivator says:

From my experience I have found the castor oil seed to be a sure remedy. Not being much troubled with them in my crop, my experience extends only to my garden, where I have always been able to get clear of them immediately after making a small hole in the top of the burrow, and dropping a few of the seeds at different points. When they are troublesome in a plantation, it is advisable to allow two or three more stalks to mature on each acre that is much infested with moles; the seed drop, and the moles feed on them through the season as they chance to find them, and are destroyed. From the time of depositing the seed in the burrow, I have not usually seen signs of a mole in my garden, until it was time for a new comer to make his appearance from the adjoining woods.

For Housekeepers.

RECEIPTS FOR THE SICK.

POTATO JELLY.—Grate some white potatoes into cold water, stir it well, and strain it through a hair sieve. Let it stand a couple of hours, till the farina settles at the bottom, then pour the water off, and set the vessel on its side, so as all the water may drip out, and the farina become perfectly dry. Then put it into a box or jar for use. Take a teaspoonful of this farina, mixed smoothly in a little cold water, and pour as much boiling water over it as will make it a thick jelly. Let it boil two or three minutes, sweeten it to the taste, and flavor it with lemon or nutmeg. To be eaten cold. Milk may be substituted for water.

PORT WINE JELLY.—Half an ounce of Russian isinglass, half an ounce of gum arabic, one ounce of rock candy, half a pint of boiling water, half a pint of port wine.—Cut the isinglass in very small pieces, pound up the candy and gum arabic, pour the boiling water over, and stand it where it will keep hot but not simmer. When the above named ingredients are dissolved, add the wine, and boil the whole a few minutes. Strain it and set it away to get cold.

TAPIOCA JELLY.—Soak a quarter of a pound of tapioca in water enough to cover it. Let it stand several hours, then stir it into a pint of boiling water. Simmer it slowly till it appears semi-transparent. Sweeten it to the taste, and flavor with wine and nutmeg, if approved of by the physician. Turn it into cups or moulds.

HARTSHORN JELLY.—Take a quart of boiling water, and pour it over three ounces of hartshorn shavings. Boil it until reduced to one half the original quantity. Pass it through a fine sieve, sweeten it, and stir in a table-spoonful of lemon-juice, and three ounces of sugar, with a glass of wine. It is very good without the lemon-juice and wine.—*National Cook Book.*

TO JOIN GLASS.—Melt a little isinglass in spirits of wine, and add a small quantity of water. Warm the mixture gently over a moderate fire, or it will blow you up. When mixed it will form glue perfectly transparent, and which will re-unite broken glass so nicely and firmly that the jointing will scarcely be perceptible to the most critical eye. Lime mixed with the white of eggs forms very strong cement for glass, porcelain, &c., but it must be done neatly, as, when hard, the superfluous part cannot easily be smoothed down or removed.

The Riddler.

BIBLICAL ENIGMA.
WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 20 letters.
My 1, 5, 14, 8, 20, 17, was a Jewish month.
My 2, 14, 14, 8, 15, 17, was a friend of David.
My 3, 14, 15, 17, 15, 14, was a Prophet.
My 4, 3, 3, 13, 9, 7, 4, was a city of Benjamin.
My 5, 7, 19, 13, 3, 15, was a province of Syria.
My 6, 15, 8, 15, 4, was a woman of Jericho.
My 7, 15, 13, 14, 19, 14, was a city celebrated for its commerce and literature.
My 8, 18, 13, 5, 7, 3, 14, were an ancient and powerful people.
My 9, 6, 3, 4, was a Prince of Midian.
My 10, 3, 14, 7, 19, 15, was a Governor of Judea.
My 11, 11, 3, 3, is a word found in Romans, synonymous with Hosea.
My 12, 20, 5, 15, 8, was an officer in David's army.
My 13, 19, 7, 2, was a woman of Moab.
My 14, 5, 8, 11, 13, was a river of Egypt.
My 15, 4, 11, 13, 7, 9, 15, 6, was a High Priest of Israel.
My 16, 15, 14, 7, 9, 5, was a Queen of Persia.
My 17, 11, 8, 4, 9, 11, 2, 3, 7, 8, was a son of Saul.
My 18, 12, 7, 5, 6, was a kind of darkness mentioned in Matthew.
My 19, 13, was the birth-place of Abraham.
My 20, 3, 8, 11, 4, was a city of Syria.
My whole is an event which is annually celebrated by a day of festivity. J. C. H.
Smithfield, Pa.

ENIGMA.
WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 21 letters.
My 1, 3, 10, 16, 6, 7, 7, 9, 3, is one of the United States.
My 4, 3, 10, 11, is a town in the United States.
My 14, 13, 19, is a metal.
My 11, 6, 10, 14, is a temporary shelter.
My 17, 19, 10, is used by the ladies.
My 11, 3, 10, is a number.
My 5, 20, 11, 13, is a large town.
My 2, 9, 10, is a domestic fowl.
My 5, 20, 12, 9, is a vegetable.
My 21, 16, 14, is a troublesome little animal.
My 15, 9, 19, 21, 3, is always around a farm.
My 2, 9, 10, 21, 15, is a boy's name.
My 18, 21, 19, 10, 12, 9, 7, is a girl's name.
My whole has lately created considerable excitement.
Nashville, Tenn. H. C. SHAPARD.

PROBLEM.

A person goes to a tavern with a certain sum of money in his pocket, where he spends two shillings; he then borrows as much money as he had left, and going to another tavern, he there spends two shillings also; then borrowing again as much money as was left, he went to a third tavern, where he likewise spent two shillings, and borrowed as much as he had left; and again spending two shillings at a fourth tavern, he then had nothing remaining. What had he at first?
Dubuque, Iowa. J. R. R.

CHARADE.
WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My first, if addressed to my second,
  Might disturb him, or rob him of rest;
But present him my whole, and his thanks you'll receive,
  And he'll eat it with pleasure and zest.
Macon, Ga. M. D. P.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Why do the Heavens, when an aurora is visible, resemble the American flag? Ans.—Because it is composed of the stars and stripes.

☞ Why is a newspaper like an army? Ans.—Because it has leaders, columns and reviews.

☞ Why does a shoemaker who has mislaid a tool resemble a man who has wasted a fortune? Ans.—Because he has lost his awl (all.)

☞ Why would the letter D blotted out from the alphabet, resemble a dead man? Ans.—Because it would be D ceased (deceased.)

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA,
THE DEATH OF DANIEL WEBSTER.
MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA,
STRATFORD-UPON-AVON, IN WARWICKSHIRE.
PROBLEM.—A 74 miles. B 54 miles.
CHARADE.—BOOK WORM.

THE HEADACHE.—Those unfortunate people who are subject to this disorder, may be surprised to learn that there are about thirty different kind of headaches, each having a distinctive name. The unpleasant sensation in the region of the brain which they in their ignorance call headache, is, according to a recent medical work, compounded of many feelings, which a scientific analysis divides, classifies and names. For instance, there is the *Nervous* headache, sub-divided into the *Neuralgic, Hemicrania, Migraine* and *Unilateral* headaches. It these do not suit, there are the *Congestive*, the *Stupid headache* of Dr. Good, the *Throbbing*, the *Anæmia*, the *Gouty*, &c.

The Olio.

HYMN FOR THE INFANT CLASS.

A giddy lamb one afternoon
  Had from the fold departed;
The tender shepherd missed it soon,
  And sought it broken-hearted.
Not all the flock that shared his love
  Could from the search delay him,
Nor clouds of midnight darkness move,
  Nor fear of suffering stay him.

But night and day he went his way
  In sorrow till he found it;
And when he saw it fainting lie,
  He clasped his arms around it.
Then, safely folded to his breast,
  From every ill to save it,
He brought it to his house of rest,
  And pitied and forgave it.

And thus the Saviour will receive
  The little ones who fear Him;
Their pains remove, their sins forgive,
  And draw them gently near Him.
Bless while they live, and when they die,
  When flesh and spirit sever,
Conduct them to His throne on high,
  To dwell with Him forever.

POISONOUS TEA.—It is a singular fact that a Chinese never drinks cold water, thinks it destructive to health, and hates it. Uncolored tea is his beverage from morning till night—the essence of the herb drawn out in pure water, and swallowed without milk and sugar. If he travels, he stops in his chair to take his cup, not "his glass." If he pays a visit, he is offered tea; if he receives a visitor, he proffers it. Before dinner he takes his tea as the French take oysters—as a zest. After dinner, he sips his tea as a Scotchman takes his whiskey—as a digester. This is done not only without injuring their stomachs, but with positive advantage to their bodily health and a general comfort. Yet, Englishmen will swallow tea, go to bed, turn and toss, keep awake, get up, complain of unstrung nerves and weak digestion, and visit the doctor, who shakes his head, and solemnly says, "Tea!" This is what he says; but what he means, if he has given attention to the subject, is "metallic paint." "Foreigners," say the Chinese, "like to have their tea uniform and pretty," so they poison the leaves for the advantage of the English and American merchants. The Chinese would not think of drinking dyed tea, such as we daily imbibe; but the more gypsum and blue he can communicate to the plant, the higher becomes its value in the eyes of the English merchant, and the dyeing process, accordingly, goes on in China to an extent which is actually alarming. In every hundred pounds of colored green tea consumed in England, more than half a pound of coloring powder, made from blue and gypsum, is contained. The fact is not now made known to the British public for the first time; we therefore hope that this lucrative dyeing trade will decrease in the Celestial Empire. The Chinese may easily regard us with pity and surprise, as the coats of our stomachs may well rebel against the intrusion of so much mineral trash. Our venerable ancestors, the ancient Britons, painted themselves, and lived upon acorns, and we, who live luxuriously, smile at their lamentable ignorance. In one respect, however, the Britons had the advantage of us; they painted their stomachs blue, and used the color only on the outside—not in.—*Times' Review of Fortune's Journey to the Tea Countries of China.*

THE SUGAR MANUFACTURE.—The following interesting account of the first attempt to make sugar in Louisiana, is from the Report of the United States Patent Office for 1847:

The sugar-cane in Louisiana was introduced at an early day from the West Indies, and cultivated to a small extent, at Terre aux Bœufs, and in the neighborhood of New Orleans. Nobody at first imagined that sugar could be made of it. The juice was boiled into syrup, which sold at extravagant prices. In 1796 Mr. Bore, residing a few miles above New Orleans, a man reputed for his daring and his energy, formed the desperate resolve of making sugar. He increased his cultivation, put up the necessary buildings and machinery, and procured a sugar-maker from the West Indies. The day appointed for the experiment was come, and the operation was under way. The inhabitants of New Orleans and the coast had assembled there in great numbers; but they remained outside of the building, at a respectable distance from the sugar-maker, whom they looked upon as a sort of magician. The first strike came, and he said nothing; this they thought fatal, but still they remained fixed to the spot. The second strike was out; the sugar-maker carefully stirred the first, and then advancing towards the assembled crowd, told them with all the gravity of his craft, "Gentlemen, it grains." "It grains," was repeated by all. They all rushed in to see the wonder; and, when convinced of the fact, scattered in all directions, greeting everybody they met, with "It grains." And from the Balize to the Dubuque, from the Wabash to the Yellow Stone, the great, the all absorbing news of the colony was, that the juice of the cane had grained in lower Louisiana. It did grain; it has continued to grain; it grained the last season at the rate of 215,000,000 pounds; and if no untoward action of the Government prevents it, a ten years it will grain to the extent of more than double the quantity.

HARD TO PLEASE.—An agent of the Bible Society in one of our States, recently formed an auxiliary, and with the committee began to collect funds. They called on a religious professor who had much money, but did not like to part with it. He told one of the collectors to "look out for that agent, and not pay him money; he would no doubt run off with it; they would never hear from him again." The agent received some forty dollars from the society, and promised to forward the amount in books from New York.

In the course of three weeks the books came on all in good order. The cautious prophet was called in to see them, and the failure of his prediction. As he was beaten here, he next attacked the society for making such extravagant books for the poor. Holding in his hand an embossed duodecimo, "See," says he, "what a costly book this is to give away; why could they not make a plain, cheap one?" He was asked what he supposed the price to be. He said, "it must have cost a dollar, if not a dollar and a quarter—a waste of money!" He was told that the price was but *twenty-five cents*, the cost price. "Now," says he, "I know there is something wrong in this business; it never was made for that money, and there must be cheating somewhere." So he would not be convinced, and kept his money.—*Bible Society Record.*

FOOD FOR THE MILLIONS.—The artificial propagation of fish, of which so much has been heard of late, is steadily promoted in many parts of France. A million of young fry have been raised this year in the canal that connects the Rhine and the Rhone, and transferred into "secondary nurseries," which form part of the "piscicultural establishments." This interesting mode of increasing the supply of food would appear to be unlimited, for experience has now proved the possibility of transporting fecundated spawn to any distance with entire success; thus improved varieties of fish may be introduced from other countries. M. Coste, in a report to the Minister of the Interior, states that all the waters of France may be stocked with fish in a short time, with an outlay of £1,000 to begin with, and £300 per annum afterwards. "It would be," he says, "renewing the miracle of the miraculous draught; only as progress is not an idle word, and as science is science, the miracle will be reproduced generally, and become permanent."

Is there no one enterprising enough to attempt a similar experiment in America? It is one fraught with great promise.

HOW TO PREVENT WET FEET.—The Mechanics' Magazine says:—I have had three pair of boots for the last six years, (no shoes,) and I think I shall not require any more for the next six years to come. The reason is that I treat them in the following manner: I put a pound of tallow and a half pound of rosin in a pot on the fire; when melted and mixed, I warm the boots and apply the hot stuff with a painter's brush until neither the sole nor the upper leathers will suck in any more. If it is desired that the boots should immediately take a polish, dissolve an ounce of wax in a teaspoonful of lamp black. A day after the boots have been treated with the tallow and rosin, rub over them this wax in turpentine, but not before the fire. Thus the exterior will have a coat of wax alone, and shines like a mirror. Tallow or any other grease becomes rancid, and rots the stitching as well as leather; but the rosin gives it an antiseptic quality which preserves the whole. Boots and shoes should be so large as to admit of wearing cork soles. Cork is so bad a conductor of heat that with it in the boots the feet are always warm on the coldest stone floor.

SQUEEZING OUT ONE'S SINS.—Multitudes of pilgrims annually visit Malabar Point, near Bombay, for the sole purpose of squeezing themselves through a narrow cleft in the rock, apparently not wide enough to receive the body of a child, as a sure way of squeezing out their sins!

☞ Sheridan told his son he would cut him off with a shilling. "Where will you get it?" rejoined the blade.